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“WHICH WAY TO THE RITZ?”



***Asylum-seekers get the red-carpet treatment
while many Britons go hungry at Christmas***

(See pages 2 & 3)

WHAT WE THINK

Evil beyond description

Britain stumbles as if blindfold into a new year more or less resigned to the fact that its prime minister, sometime this month, is likely to take us into a war in which some British armed services personnel stand to get killed and perhaps many more disabled and permanently impaired in health by what has come to be known as Gulf War Syndrome; in which retaliation at home through domestic terrorism is not just possible but probable; and which will incur an expense currently estimated at £5 billion (probably running to a great deal more) – and all this in pursuit of no legitimate national interest whatsoever. Our chosen adversary, Iraq, could not seriously threaten us even if it wanted to. We are not vitally reliant, as is the United States, on Iraqi oil supplies. On the other hand, we stand to forfeit vast reserves of international goodwill and respect by our action in participating in President Bush's attack on Saddam Hussein and his country.

Various opinion polls have pointed clearly to the fact that the majority of ordin-

Nationalist comment

MAY LEAD THE ATTACK

These RAF Tornados will be flown by better men than the politicians ordering them into battle



ary folk in Britain are against our involvement in Bush's war, but this matters not a jot to the political class, which in the overwhelming majority is in favour of it (providing of course, as is assured, that none of them will be called upon to do any of the fighting).

These plain and simple facts reveal much, but perhaps above all they reveal the nauseating fumes of humbug which emit forth from the citadels of 'liberal' opinion, where dwell those who make comfortable livings as claimants to the moral high ground in world politics: who in most circumstances bray forth their commitment to 'peace', 'love' and the 'brotherhood of man', who decry the use of armed force in international conflicts as 'imperialism' and 'militarism', who generally treat their country's soldiers with neglect and contempt while denigrating their traditions and valour. But now we witness these high priests and priestesses of liberal values tamely acquiescing in Tony's war policy because to do so has become the fashionable and profitable *cause célèbre* of the day – and, in the case of those with

political ambition, the surest way to keep their noses clean with a view to future promotion.

But while there undoubtedly is widespread opposition in Britain to Blair's war, it lacks vehemence; it is without militancy and passion; it tut-tuts rather than rages. Compared with the insurgent spirit of the anti-hunt protesters, its dissent has the temperature of a damp squib.

So Blair & Co. – unless they are pulling a gigantic bluff against us all – will go ahead. They will march against Iraq as obedient curs wagging their tails in complicity with the shouted orders of Washington, hoping perhaps to get appreciative pats on the head from Dubya when it is all over – though just when that will be it is dangerous to predict. Thus has a once great and proud nation been brought by a couple of generations of political midgets to the very pits of slavery and subservience; and thus must the descendants of those who manned the thin red line at Waterloo and who defended the stockades at Rorke's Drift die in the sand and suffocate in the heat of a remote foreign land whose possession is not worth a cut finger of any one of them.

And they must do so, not for Queen and country, but for the globalist World Order, for the 'Special Relationship' and, not least, for the cause of Israel *Über Alles*.

VIP treatment demanded

With the closure of the refugee camp at Sangatte, near Calais, the flood of asylum-seekers into Britain accelerated to a considerable extent last month. But are these people grateful for our hospitality? A gang of 23 Iraqi Kurds arrived here expecting the red carpet treatment and definitely not expecting to have to earn their keep. To begin with, they were put up at a three-star hotel in Luton, but then they were moved to a fruit-packing farm near Cambridge, where they had been given work. Their jobs would have earned them up to £10 an hour, and the hostel accommodation was of a good standard, with meals provided, along with television and games rooms and a washing and ironing service – a life of luxury compared with what they were used to back home, and what many

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Brits had to make do with over Christmas.

But none of this was good enough. They had grown to like their £95-a-night rooms at the hotel, so they abandoned their new abode and made their way back to Luton, where they staged an angry protest on Christmas Eve, demanding to be let back in again. Police were called as the situation became potentially violent when the hotel staff refused to let them in. Eventually the Home Office defused things by getting six of them into a nearby hotel while the remainder were sent to stay with family and friends – apparently not at all hard to locate.

This was just one small cameo in a farcical saga. *The Daily Express* of December 17th had it well summed up. In a front-page story headed 'Luxury Life of Asylum-Seekers', it reported:-

"Hundreds of asylum-seekers are staying in luxury hotels at the taxpayers' expense, it was revealed last night.

"The Government was accused by watchdogs of 'losing the plot' by paying for refugees to stay in rooms that cost the public up to £140 a night.

"A *Daily Express* investigation found immigrants from Iraq and Afghanistan enjoying 24-hour room service, 15-channel cable TV, including porn films, Sony PlayStations, a swimming pool, Jacuzzi, sauna, steam room, solariums and fully air-conditioned gym...

"Their stay could last up to three months. They have been found accommodation at short notice under Home Secretary David Blunkett's deal with the French to take a total of 1,000 refugees from the shut-down Sangatte camp across the Channel...

"Last week it emerged that a hotel in West London had ordered guests to pack up and leave to make way for an influx of 120 Iraqi and Afghan refugees."

Does it not sometimes seem as if our political masters, in a kind of insane perversity, actually enjoy inflicting outrages like these on their obviously despised voters – a kind of rubbing of noses in the dirt for the sheer hell of it? Such would appear to have become the total alienation between rulers and people that often precedes revolutionary upheaval. Many of us, as we choked over our Christmas dinners on hearing news like this, must have been dreaming of new uses for lamp-posts when comes the day of liberation!

Great news for IDS!

Tory leader Iain Duncan Smith must have been feeling pleased with himself at some of the seasonal news. According to a report in *The Daily Telegraph* of December 27th, his party is starting to win more fans among the country's Blacks. The report said:-

"The Conservative Party is on the verge of securing the support of leading figures in Britain's black community who are growing disillusioned with Tony Blair

and Labour.

"Oliver Letwin, the shadow home secretary, has held talks with senior Afro-Caribbean business figures who are considering making large donations to the party."

It is news to us that there are Afro-Caribbean business figures able to make large donations to anyone or anything, but we will leave that aside for the moment and look more closely at this development. Apparently, what has happened is that there are some black people who are getting to feel that Labour takes their support too much for granted. What they have decided to do is play hard to get with Labour and enquire more closely into what the Tories can offer them. Some of them have not been disappointed. According to Simon Woodley, national co-ordinator of Operation Black Vote (whatever that may be), many of his kinfolk have not thought in the past that the Tory Party cares for them, but...

"... there has never been more of an open-door policy on race issues from the Tory establishment, and it's being noticed."

So bully for Dunkers! But the leader did suffer a little embarrassment early in December. In his drive to recruit more black and Asian MPs he had set up a special section in the party for this purpose and appointed in charge of it one Mark MacGregor. Now back in the 1980s Mr. MacGregor was one of the leading lights in the Federation of Conservative Students. He and a then colleague Douglas Smith had taken part in a magazine interview in which Smith was alleged to have said, in reply to a question, that the FCS would not expel anyone who used the word 'wog' – presumably in reference to a certain ethnic minority. This, apparently, was an utterly dreadful admission, and it was one of the factors that led to the Tory Chairman of the time, Norman Tebbit, closing the FCS down on the grounds that it was "too extreme."

Mr. MacGregor has, since those days, obviously seen the light where his career in the Tory Party is concerned and has now joined the ranks of the party's politically correct – with such apparent zeal and commitment that Dunkers considers him a suitable person to head the drive for more 'ethnics'. But his past still haunts him, and there was quite a row in the party last month over his appointment. He was not the one who in those distant days spoke of accepting people who used the word 'wog'; Mr. Smith was. But he (Macgregor) was a colleague of him (Smith). So on the basis of guilt-by-association Mr. MacGregor was damnable and therefore damned. The now Lord Tebbit protested that he (MacGregor) was unfit to be a member of the party, let alone part of its

chief executive. But Mr. MacGregor was truly repentant for his past sins. Said he in a recent statement:

"I've always believed that racists are not only stupid but wrong. Anyone who expresses racist views or attitudes has no place in the Conservative Party."

So Mr. MacGregor shows himself a true Tory; he remains on course for promotion; and all live happily ever after.

Wider still and wider

Champions of European Union have for some 30-40 years been at pains to protest that the purpose of union has been to defend European Civilisation by making it unified instead of divided. We in this magazine, to the contrary, have maintained always that the union idea has very little to do with the defence of European Civilisation but is conceived as no more than a stepping stone to a one-world state, in which Europeans will be a minority.

Now the EU, with Tony Blair's more than willing support, wants to bring Turkey into 'Europe' – and that's not all; plans are afoot for the incorporation of North African nations like Morocco and Tunisia. The only conditions, apparently, are whether these nations meet the criteria of 'human rights' and 'democracy'. The fact that they are not by the wildest stretch of imagination European seems to matter not at all – although some members of the Euro élite, like former French President Valéry Giscard d'Estaing, are not too keen on their inclusion.

Probably, it will end up with these doubters being overruled and the Turks and many millions – perhaps hundreds of millions – of peoples from Asia and Africa all being brought in. As *The Sunday Times* asked in a worried article on the 15th December, 'How Big Can it Get?' The answer is, of course, that there is no limit to how big it can – and will – get, if the globalists who dominate European policy have their way. Needless to say, in this inflated 'Europe' great historic nations like Britain, France and Germany, will just be swamped. And that, of course, is the objective.

Confession of impotence

New Labour's Transport Secretary Alisdair Darling has made a depressing but not exactly surprising confession. He said last month that it could take 'decades' for Britain's roads and railways to be operating at the desired level of efficiency.

All that this illustrates is *paralysis* at the heart of government and the political system. They know what needs to be done but haven't the will to get it done. This will be Britain's epitaph if radical change in the system doesn't come soon.

DYING OUT?

A NUMBER of press reports and articles last month focused on a crisis-in-waiting in old-age pensions. Put simply, there is concern that we are going to reach a point before very long at which there just will not be sufficient in the pensions kitty, whether state or private, to enable our older citizens to enjoy a reasonably comfortable retirement.

The focus of the reports and articles was concentrated on the ways and means whereby this shortfall might be avoided by various financial measures, including greater incentives to invest in pension schemes. Meanwhile a new government Green Paper has suggested that older people, in order to avoid ending up in a state of poverty, may need to work on well past the usual retirement age of 65 – not itself a bad idea for those who are able but not, overall, any solution to the basic problem.

But what few discussions of this pension problem have acknowledged is the fact that, at root, it is an outcome of the fact that we are an increasingly ageing society. Britain, like virtually all white western nations, is failing to reproduce itself. Our present birthrate stands at 1.6 children to the average woman – some way below the absolute minimal rate of 2.1 required for population replacement.

THE NEW 'WISDOM'

Since it was pioneered by Marie Stopes in the early 20th century, Birth Control has become generally accepted as the new 'wisdom' – an almost unquestioned social good, tied up, as it is, with liberal-democratic assumptions about 'freedom' and 'liberation'. It is standard holy writ among all of those of leftish and centrist outlook, and has even taken on an unchallenged position in the doctrine of orthodox conservatism. It is expected to be opposed only by swivel-eyed fascists who would have women returned to positions of subservience and slavery.

But western civilisation is now facing a crisis of survival that is the direct result of this conceited ass-

umption of the right of man to tamper with the laws of nature – a crisis that it would now seem incredible not to have been clearly fore-

Looming pensions crisis is nature's way of penalising infertility

seen by the Stopes school of 'thinkers' as they went with evangelical zeal about their task of lecturing us all on the 'enlightened' values underlying their movement and the 'social responsibility' that demanded adherence to it by everyone.

Did these pioneers of the new faith pause for just five minutes to consider the ultimate ramifications of what they were promoting? It would seem strange that even the dullest of them would have failed to do so. However, the matter is rather less simple than it appears: many of the earlier birth-controllers saw their project as a merciful solution to the problem of unwanted children begat by the most wretched and genetically handicapped sections of the population, whose profuse breeding had become a grave social sore in the Edwardian era. Probably the majority would now be horrified at the consequences today, where the precise opposite to their wishes has come about. The trash of society is failing to limit births while the most richly endowed in intelligence are become ever more sterile. In consequence, our population is steadily declining in quality while it is failing to hold its own in quantity.

'THATCHERITE' LEGACY

But of course the Edwardians did not perhaps anticipate the social ethics that would come to hold sway in Britain a hundred years on. In no small way under the influence of 'Thatcherite' Conservatism, we have embraced the 'everyone-for-himself' society, with its assumption that the greatest social good (assuming that we recognise such a thing at all) will come from each individual following the dictates of

his or her individual desire; we have lost sight of the truth that a responsible social conscience recognises an obligation to posterity, a duty on the part of one generation to ensure the procreation of the next, and so on into infinity – as part of the greater imperative of service to the destiny of the race.

Melanie Phillips, writing in the *Daily Mail* of December 14th of this rush to national suicide, put it aptly:-

"How can we have got ourselves into such a disturbing situation, which poses such grave dangers for the well-being and even the survival of our society?"

"The answer lies in the revolution that has occurred in the way we look at birth, marriage, family life and the relations between men and women. Sex has become detached from reproduction. Instead, it has become turned into a recreational sport denuded of any moral or social constraints..."

"If these trends remain unchecked, the eventual outcome must inevitably be an erosion of the bonds of duty between the generations, and a country left with no stake in its own future."

WHAT WE NEED TO DO

As with other western inventions whose benefits are disputable, such as television and the motor car, the medical and technical means to control births exist whether we like it or not. We cannot wish them away; legislation against them would be impractical, because probably unenforceable; all we can do is provide the greatest incentives to the useful and productive members of our society not to use them – or at least to use them on a vastly reduced scale that will ensure a healthy rate of racial reproduction necessary to maintain the right balance between young and old, working and retired, people in the population.

This is not just a British problem, nor just a British need; it confronts every advanced western nation. But it is a problem to which each nation must find its own solution. And that is not even an option; it is an imperative – if we are not to die out.

The things they're saying

We must abandon the Blairite belief that Britain ought to act as 'a force for good' in the world (as stated earlier this year in a Ministry of Defence statement) and instead pursue our own national interest.

But how should we define that interest? I certainly do not mean in some generalised motherhood-and-apple-pie sense, such as world peace and order.

I mean 'interest' in the same sense that 19th century Tory governments might have used the word – signifying that which directly relates to the wealth and independence of the British Realm.

I do not regard the fate of the Croats, Bosnians or Kosovans – or Sierra Leonians, or East Timorians, or Kurds and Marsh Arabs, for that matter – as being directly related to our wealth and independence.

CORRELLI BARNETT
Daily Mail (30.11.02)

As Britain prepares to help launch the first Western war of the new century, the usual brigade of do-gooders are reflexively girding their anoraks to oppose it. The mere presence of many of these people on the anti-war side is normally evidence enough that the war must be a good thing. But, for once, the peaceniks might have it right. There exists no legitimate reason for us to wage or threaten war against Iraq. Saddam Hussein poses no threat to us...

North Korea, unlike Iraq, has a massive and proven stock of weapons of mass destruction. It, too, has a brutal dictatorial régime which inflicts untold daily human rights abuses on its population. Are we threatening to attack Pyongyang? We are not. The North Koreans could inflict grave damage on South Korea and on the US forces in the region, and we are no fools. We are planning our war on Iraq not because it is strong, but because it is weak.

PAUL ROBINSON
The Spectator (14/21.12.02)

Are you anti-American by chance? I ask out of concern for your reputation. In the best circles it is considered to be a very improper thing to be these days. Those opposed to an attack on Iraq are liable to be accused of this fault with all the relish of an inquisitor detecting a heretic. Meaningful argument can thus be brought abruptly to a halt. Your views are not worth debate.

But what is wrong with being anti-American if what America does – and keeps doing – is offensive and dangerous? The label pro-American would seem to me at least as damning in these circumstances. If Washington would change its policies, antis might become pros.

EXTRACTS FROM THE MAINSTREAM MEDIA

US policy remains dominated by the dangerous conviction, now decades old, that it has the right, indeed the duty, to interfere in the internal affairs of any other country in the world whenever it feels the urge. Which is most of the time.

ANDREW ALEXANDER
Daily Mail (29.11.02)

The day has been marked in President Bush's diary. January 27th 2003. The date when he will decide on war against Iraq.

But no one really believe that a big decision will be taken in the White House on that day. The die was cast long ago.

Mr. Bush and the warmongers in his cabinet want a war against Saddam Hussein. They say they must stop him because he has weapons of mass destruction.

But only one leader has weapons of mass destruction and plans to use them. His name is George W. Bush, and it is he who must be stopped.

What he plans to do against Iraq will not save lives or make peace. It will destabilise the world and threaten thousands, possibly millions.

LEADER ARTICLE
Daily Mirror (20.12.02)

Al-Qaida cells are already operating in Britain, putting us at serious risk of a terrorist atrocity.

Tell us something we don't know.

Our non-existent immigration policy has contributed to this frightening state of affairs.

A senior policeman told me there are at least 100,000 people in London that Scotland Yard knows nothing about. The figure could be as high as 300,000.

How do we know that some of the Iraqis, Afghans, Moroccans and Algerians roaming Britain aren't Al-Qaida?

We don't, he told me.

RICHARD LITTLEJOHN
The Sun (20.12.02)

Britain, as Tony Blair never tires of telling us, is the fourth biggest economy in the world, and yet our public services in health, transport and much of education would be more appropriate to the developing world. This is not only what I think. It is what millions of Britons believe...

The tragedy is that there is no alternative. The Tory front bench is incapable of opposing. All we have is New Labour's crazy gang. I dislike their preposterous arrogance, and I am appalled at their corruption, but it is their incompetence that is most damaging. It stretches for as far as we can see. I fear the further political alienation it portends, and

the extremist politicians who may seep out of the woodwork to offer cheap and easy alternatives. By the most optimistic view, our democracy will eventually be flexible and enterprising enough to generate a solution. But can a body which is rotten find a cure for itself?

STEPHEN GLOVER
Daily Mail (28.11.02)

Why is the Government so determined to put down the firemen? For the sake of the 'economy'? In return for a settlement on pay?, it demands 'modernisation' of the fire service. This involves changes in working practice; loss of many jobs; and closure of some fire stations – in the raw, unusually intelligible words of Mr. Prescott, "more efficient utilisation of labour."

But there is more to 'modernisation' than that. Three years ago, a Home Office review of the fire service denounced it as "racist, sexist and homophobic... one of the last bastions of white male domination in the public sector." All its positive virtues – its masculine comradeship, its regimental spirit, its uniforms, its rank system – all inherited from its original connection with the Royal Navy – were thus condemned.

"It is time the fire service began to realise that society is changing and that it is time that it began changing too," buzzed the then Home Office minister. That is to say it must admit more women to its ranks, more homosexuals and more members of the 'ethnic communities'. It would then become an institution worthy of Blairite Britain and its miserable, priggish, self-righteousness, its egalitarian bullying, its hatred of the past and passion for 'change', however inefficient it might become in consequence.

PETER SIMPLE
Daily Telegraph (29.11.02)

A group of attention-seeking gays, including actor Sir Ian McKellen and TV host Graham Norton, has been complaining about 'homophobia'.

It doesn't seem to have done them much harm. Both are successful and admired entertainers. Sir Ian has been knighted.

But it's all we ever seem to hear about these days. Far from 'homophobia', this Government has a serious case of homophilia.

Every walk of public life seems to be obsessed with gays.

This week it was announced that we're not even allowed to call them homosexuals any more.

RICHARD LITTLEJOHN
The Sun (29.11.02)

Tony's soviet republic

If we could effectively kill the national pride and patriotism of just one generation... we will have won that country.

Vladimir Ilyich Lenin in the Soviet Textbook on Psychopolitics

WHEN in 1992 Labour threw away a general election that everyone expected it to win, the seeds were sown of an internal revolution within the party which bore fruit five years later, with the victory of Tony Blair in a landslide more complete than almost any in modern British political history. Popular mythology has it that in this revolution Labour was rescued from the grip of its left wing and steered by Blair and his followers firmly towards the centre – thus making the party once again 'electable'.

The last part of this claim is correct in that 'New Labour', as it has come to be called, has been perceived by the voters to have become a party of 'moderation' and thereby safe to support. Hence its undeniable political supremacy since that time.

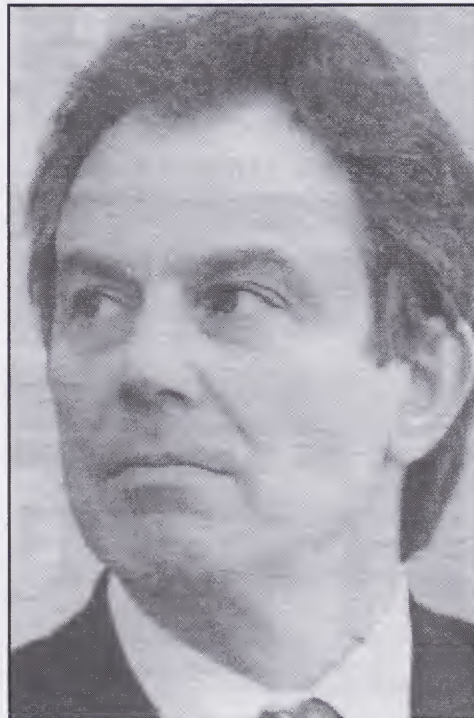
But the premise upon which this 'electability' has rested – that Labour is no longer a party of the left – has always been bogus. Over the issues that really matter, the Labour Government of today is gradually revealing itself as the most left-wing administration ever to have presided over the destinies of this country. I would go further still: I would charge the Government with being *communist* in all but the most superficial details.

Many would greet this charge with incredulity, and to underline their disbelief they would point to Labour's abandonment of Clause Four in its traditional programme, which stipulated the aim of public ownership of the means of production and exchange. How can a party be communist, they would protest, if it favours a free-market economy, with the bulk of economic institutions and activity remaining in private hands?

But I would counter this protest by saying that the public ownership rule, though prominent in the advocacy of Marx and Lenin in their polemics against capitalism, never was an essential part of the revolutionary programme designed to overturn nations and states of which Soviet Communism was an offshoot, and which first took hold in Europe, not with the Russian Revolution of 1917, but with its French predecessor 128 years earlier. Public ownership of wealth was grafted onto the revolutionary agenda because it suited a particular time and mood: it was effective in mobilising mass unrest in an era of widespread poverty among proletarian and peasant classes by pointing to a plausible relief from their miseries. Like so much else

Beneath all the gloss and the spin, says JOHN TYNDALL, the Government is bent on pursuing a Marxist-Leninist agenda

in the Communist Manifesto, its adoption was dictated by tactical considerations rather than by any underlying principle – a fact of which I became aware as a young student of politics dabbling with socialism in the 1950s, when I discovered the trail leading from far-left subversion back to international finance capital, its sponsor and paymaster. Much more fundamental to this revolutionary movement was its commitment to the



BLAIR

Taking us towards communist tyranny under another name

destruction of the nation-state and of the old political order in Europe, best embodied by the monarchies of Russia and Imperial Germany, which were its staunchest protectors. At the same time, this movement aimed to undermine all the essential human props of European Civilisation by its pursuit of an unnatural egalitarianism, both individual and racial, as a means of establishing a World Order, served by billions of helots and controlled by a rootless cosmopolitan élite.

How Churchill saw it

Few could have put it better than Winston Churchill, who in a more honest and enlightened phase of his metamorphosis

as a politician, wrote these words in the *Illustrated Sunday Herald* in February 1920, even daring to name the principal activators:-

"This movement among the Jews is not new. From the days of Spartacus-Weishaupt to those of Karl Marx, and down to Trotsky (Russia), Bela Kun (Hungary), Rosa Luxembourg (Germany) and Emma Goldman (United States)... this world-wide conspiracy for the overthrow of civilisation and for the reconstitution of society on the basis of arrested development, of envious malevolence, and impossible equality, has been steadily growing. It has been the mainspring of every subversive movement during the 19th century; and now at last this band of extraordinary personalities from the underworld of the great cities of Europe and America have gripped the Russian people by the hair of their heads and have become practically the undisputed masters of that enormous empire."

Churchill, in pinpointing the Jewish origins of the then quite recent revolution in Russia and its parallel movements in other countries, put his finger on a factor that is only very rarely mentioned today when communism is discussed. We should not ignore it now, though for the purpose of this study we should avoid obsession with it as we concentrate on the central ideas underlying communist doctrine. It will be noted that nowhere in the quoted passage did Churchill refer to communism as a particular theory for the organisation of economic life; instead he specified its basic essentials, whilst spotlighting the people intended to be its masters and main beneficiaries. A world-wide conspiracy for the overthrow of civilisation! That presupposes, as it must, an objective of *power* – power, that is, for the conspirators and would-be overthrowers. Whether today the Jewish pedigree of this conspiracy can be defined in quite those simple terms is something that we may leave aside as we examine the nature of the ideas being pursued and the principle of power itself.

The title of the communist anthem was *The Internationale*, and the essence of communism was its *internationalism*. As Solzhenitsyn's novels illustrate again and again, in revolutionary circles in Russia prior to 1917, 'patriot' became a swearword, synonymous with 'reactionary' and 'enemy of the revolution'. Any suggestion that govern-

ment policy should be determined by the pursuit of the nation's interests was the worst heresy in the new doctrine. Both Lenin and Trotsky proclaimed the objective of 'World Revolution'. Later, under Stalin, this objective was abandoned in favour of 'Socialism in One Country', and Soviet Russia took on many features which had more in common with nationalism than internationalism – these being emphasised particularly with the onset of the Second World War and the need to mobilise the masses in defence of their native land against German invasion. However, this was more of a deviation from communist ideology than a part of it. The 'comsymps' all over the world who rallied to the Soviet cause in the Stalin era all had in common their wholesale rejection of any idea of loyalty to their own countries and their willingness, indeed, to betray their countries in the cause of international socialism. I have seen some of this at first hand, because in the youthful experience I had in the company of British Communists in the 1950s the factor that repelled me from the left, totally and irreversibly, was these people's utter repudiation of British patriotism and any acceptance of the need to serve the British interest. The first test of a good communist – except for a time in Russia under unusual conditions – was his readiness to serve a global world order and to renounce any duties of nationality.

Myth of human equality

And even the artificial 'nationalism' that intruded into Soviet policy under Stalin was devoid of racial content. 'Soviet' was the term newly adopted to denote the country and state to which citizens belonged, while 'Russia' and 'Russian' were relegated to the status of a mere administrative unit and a language. A melting of the world's races, as well as the elimination of national political sovereignties, were core principles of communist ideology and remain so today. This was a natural corollary of the theory that inherent human differences counted for nothing and that all inequalities in human achievement should be attributed to economic and environmental factors. This lunacy was even extended to the animal and plant world, where under the influence of the biologist Lysenko disastrous results obtained from the theory that environmentally acquired characteristics could be passed on, as if genetically, to offspring. This preposterous nonsense, utterly discredited in the Soviet agricultural experiment, is today the received sociological wisdom in the western democracies.

The third vital strand in communist doctrine and practice is the principle of complete universal conformity with the ruling ideology, enforced where thought necessary by educational brainwashing and psychological coercion, with this supplemented by the power of populist propaganda through press, radio, TV and the book trade. Traditionally, this has been augmented by the

power of legislation along police-state lines, with prosecution and possible imprisonment of those who dissent.

Essentially, the communist attitude is that any alternative viewpoint is not merely mistaken but positively 'evil', and therefore requiring suppression. Sometimes this has been referred to as 'totalitarianism' but that term is rather lacking in exactness for the purpose of this study because it has been applied to régimes of the so-called 'extreme right' just as to those of the extreme left. However, as observed in an article by Jeffrey Turner in these pages last month, 'Time to stop playing at being "anti-nazis"', communist totalitarianism has always been far more brutal and wide-ranging than nazi or fascist totalitarianism; and today we have a new phenomenon in the form of 'liberal' totalitarianism – not the oxymoron it might have once appeared, since now those designating themselves as 'liberals' display just the same blinkered intolerance towards alternative ideologies as Stalin's commissars did, albeit that their methods of dealing with them are more subtle.

Brainwashing through education

In the Soviet and satellite states 'education' incorporated teaching in communist ideology, and a teacher daring to deviate from this could end up pulling iron ore trolleys in the Arctic Circle, but at the very minimum would lose his job. 'History' was distorted and perverted for the same purpose, with the 'villains' of the country's past being those whose works served to protect the traditional order of things and the 'heroes' those who fought against it. All Russian Tsars thereby became objects of opprobrium, though they may have contributed immensely to their country's growth in power and wealth. Even such subjects as geography and maths were enlisted in the service of the 'class struggle', by whatever intellectual contortions were deemed necessary to the exercise.

All this was complemented by the use of crude slogans which could be seen on large red banners in the streets, sometimes accompanied by pictures of heroes and heroines of Soviet labour stoking furnaces in factories or gathering wheat on collective farms. Again, personal memories are evoked, my having seen these very things during a visit to Moscow in the Khrushchev era.

'Debate' and 'argument', in as much as such things were ever allowed in Soviet days, revolved solely around ways and means of advancing communism; that that communism could be fundamentally wrong was an idea classified as criminal. Elections were permitted, but only as long as the candidates were all communists!

Now is the point at which we should consider whether the direction of affairs in Tony Blair's Britain really differs so much from communist doctrine as highlighted in

these key areas of belief and policy. Of course, life in this country today is different superficially from Soviet Russia in a myriad of ways. For the vast majority it is infinitely less harsh. Punishment for dissent, where it is carried out, is a hundred times more mild. Living standards are far higher – though this can be put down to technological rather than political causes. For most people, the feeling of being oppressed by a totalitarian tyranny is much less acute because the techniques of oppression are immeasurably more subtle, being applied as one sits cosily in front of a television set in one's own drawing room rather than blinking in the glare of lights directed by a KGB interrogator.

But the more we penetrate beneath the surface of things the more the similarities become apparent. The very institution of TV, which has been mentioned, is likewise used to promote a single alien and nationally destructive ideology, embracing globalism, anti-racism, multi-culturalism and the objective of world government – all core communist ideals. Programmes conducive to patriotic pride in the past are almost excluded. When there is a discussion on race it is almost invariably between two or more advocates of the multi-racial order, differing only in their opinions as to its enforcement.

There is, of course, freedom of the press – but what is that really worth if newspapers are compelled by the threat of advertising boycotts or worse to steer clear of certain 'no-go' areas of debate, notably racial differences, World War II, Jewish power or Fascism and National Socialism? To state this is not to defend Fascism and National Socialism, only to say that these movements and ideologies and their leaders should be the subjects of free discussion and enquiry so that people should be properly informed about them and left to make up their own minds. No such freedom in any of these fields exists in Tony's Britain, nor has it done for some time before Tony.

Advertising and propaganda

What about the banners in the streets of Moscow proclaiming the glories of communism? Well, I saw something reminding me of them when I went into a shop in my high street recently and saw a large advertisement confronting everyone coming through the door. It depicted a black and white couple with happy smiles on their faces enjoying the benefits of some household product or other. This kind of thing is very widespread. It is not promoted by anything called the Ministry of Propaganda but by a body known as the Commission for Racial Equality (CRE), which has been given the mandate by government to snoop on advertising agencies and their clients and, where thought necessary, to pressure them into using themes sympathetic to the cause of 'diversity'. Speaking for myself, I found the Moscow

Contd. overleaf

TONY'S SOVIET REPUBLIC

(Contd. from prev. page)

banners much less aesthetically offensive.

In Tony's Britain, as in Stalin's and Khrushchev's Soviet Union, education has become an instrument of the ruling power (and by 'ruling power' I do not necessarily just mean just the Government). 'British' education today puts ideology far above learning. This opinion is embraced by writers right across the political spectrum. Peter Hitchens, no friend of *Spearhead* or the BNP, spoke thus in the *The Mail on Sunday* (December 8th):-

"At last we have proof that our education system is just a vast brainwashing machine, designed to turn out conformist left-wingers by the million.

"The latest British Social Attitudes survey shows just how successful this has been.

"It also explains why Anthony Blair wants almost everyone to go to university, even if they cannot read. For in the care of teachers who are almost all left-liberals, the nation's school-leavers will learn to be yet more politically correct, loyal supporters of the New Labour one-party state."

Hitchens went on to speak of the way in which schools and universities had played a part in promoting more permissive attitudes towards drugs and homosexuality. And he continued:-

"If the young can be insulated from the views of their parents for three more impressionable years, the morals, customs and traditions of this country will be entirely obliterated and replaced with an amoral, multi-cultural wasteland where nobody has any private opinions or private life.

"All will agree with the Government and all will wear the same fake rebellious fashions and buy the same globalised goods."

Obliterating Britain's history

These quotes, necessarily brief, barely touch the surface of what has been going on in our institutions of education. 'Anti-racism' (a communist idea) is now virtually an obligatory subject in all schools, and teachers unprepared to give time to it stand to lose their jobs. Of course, by 'anti-racism' is not meant just teaching children not to hate other races; if that were all it encompassed, few would object to it. 'Anti-racism' as taught today means instilling in white youngsters a guilt for the alleged misdeeds of their own race, a shame in Britain's great past, the relegation of national icons like Nelson, Wellington and Shakespeare to the status of mere 'dead white males', and the elevation of black and Asian culture to a position of at least parity with British and European culture. It also, needless to say, incorporates at every opportunity lessons in the blessings of inter-racial marriage and procreation.

Even geography fails to escape the infec-

tion of left-wing ideology. I recall a day some years ago when my daughter, then at school, came home with a project that was part of the



GREG DYKE

His appointment as director general has cemented the sovietisation of the BBC

geography curriculum but had nothing to do with geography as I had known it. It was focused on Third World poverty and the obligation of the developed world to relieve it. On marching down to the school to see the teacher about this, I was told that she had no option; it was part of the new national curriculum laid down by the Government. Of course, strictly forbidden in the classroom would be any suggestion that that poverty might be the sufferers' fault; that could bring us into the dangerous waters of 'racism'

But education is but one medium through which the ideology of the ruling élite is enforced. Hitchens again, this time in another article in *The Mail on Sunday* (8.12.02), had this to say:-

"A new totalitarianism is spreading like dry rot through British public life. One by one, the pillars of our free constitution have crumbled and fallen. Guard dogs have become lap-dogs. Independent institutions have surrendered to the ruling party. The voice of political opposition is not so much quiet as silent. The police and courts have begun to pursue those whose views are unacceptable to intolerant liberalism."

Hitchens went on to describe how, almost immediately on obtaining power, New Labour ensured to staff the BBC with its own cronies and yes-men even more totally than had been the case previously. A statement signalling the new order was issued very quickly. Peter Horrocks, then editor of the flagship current affairs programme *Newsnight*, sent out a memo to his staff saying that the programme's former style of aggressive, critical confrontation with Government Min-

isters, habitual under the Tories, must cease. He wrote:-

"The model of five years of Tory coverage must be thrown away. The template of split, disunity, Europe and chaos may one day apply, but it doesn't yet and we mustn't behave as if it does. Labour has a huge mandate and our job should not be to quarrel with the purpose of policy but to question its implementation."

In other words, Comrade Tony is right. It remains only for us to argue with him over some of the minor details, never about the broad policy aims as such.

Back to Hitchens again. Speaking of Blair's accession to power in 1997, he said:-

"For the first time, a highly radical Labour Government had the support of almost the entire establishment and had even persuaded the middle class to give it the benefit of the doubt.

"But from the moment it took power it was clear the new government had a long-term programme to transform the country beyond recognition and a total dedication to retaining power. It did not really believe that anyone had the right to criticise it and even proclaimed that it was 'the political arm of the British people as a whole.'

"It responded to support and sympathy not with gratitude, but with demands for even more total loyalty. It clearly believed that its popularity could not last for ever, and that it had to consolidate its power while it was still at its zenith. All potential opposition had to be bought off, crushed or marginalised.

"With great skill and much cynicism, that is what it has done ever since. It viewed the 2001 Election as a chance to destroy any remaining fight in the Tory Party. Judging by the Tories' pathetic performance this week, it has succeeded."

Politicising the police

Essential to consolidation of any totalitarian regime is its hold over the police and judicial system. In the past five years both have been politicised far beyond anything visible before. Two small cases will illustrate. In one, an white Exeter man, Alastair Scott, got into a heated argument with a Muslim Arab neighbour over the 9/11 attacks in America last year. There was name-calling on both sides. The police intervened and were about to prosecute the two as equal parties to the disturbance. Then a directive came down from the Crown Prosecution Service, a government body, that only Scott should be charged. He was later found guilty under the new religious hatred laws introduced by the Government. The Arab walked free.

Then there was the case of Robin Page, a well-known writer and commentator on rural affairs. Mr. Page was addressing a meeting in Gloucestershire at which he was endeavouring to drum up support for the Country-side Alliance march. He made the perfectly

innocent observation that ethnic minorities and 'gays' had pressure groups lobbying on their behalf and that country people had just the same rights to campaign and lobby. For this he was ordered to report to a local police station where he was detained in a cell for several hours and interrogated before eventually being released.

Mr. Page has not – to date at least – been charged with any offence, but the purpose of this treatment, which was quite obviously politically inspired, was to send out a message to people like him that even the mildest references to ethnic minority and 'gay' groups in anything other than a flattering context would be 'dangerous'. You could get arrested and suffer an unpleasant time at the police's behest – even if you do not go to jail!

This is all of a piece with the systematic staffing of senior police ranks with men and women who are chosen, not on ability and record, but on their willingness to act as compliant stooges of the ruling régime. Now chief constables up and down the country vie with each other to demonstrate their credentials in political correctness – perhaps with a view to commending themselves for the biggest prize in the promotional lottery: Chief Commissioner of the Met, an office filled consistently by leftist-liberals ever since the late 1970s.

The tyranny of political correctness

Political correctness is, of course, just another word for neo-marxist orthodoxy in all things, even the use of language. It is a tyranny enforced sometimes by law but much more often by social habit. Andrew Alexander, writing in the *Daily Mail* of December 6th, hit the target admirably:-

"When did you last meet someone who was in favour of political correctness? Or when did you last meet someone who had met someone in favour of it?"

"Of course, you hear and see people in television and radio supporting PC. Indeed, you hear little else. You read the views of these supporters in the press too. But for most of us, actual specimens of the breed rarely figure in normal life."

"Yet they rule us. They pontificate to us. They abuse us if we show signs of deviation. They try to convince us that PC is both moral and normal."

"Rule by minorities is not new. But to see it operating on such a scale in a supposedly democratic society is disconcerting. The problem is that the grip of fashionable élites on the political parties has rarely been so great."

"Don't look for succour from the Tories, who might be expected to be critics of PC. Iain Duncan Smith is a typical example of an instinctive right-winger cowed by this fashion."

To which the question might be put: is the tyranny of fashion really that much less intimidating than that of the early morning knock on the door?

Mention of Tory leader Duncan Smith is pertinent here. We are reminded of what was said earlier about elections in a communist state in which anyone is allowed to stand as long as he is a communist. We have virtually reached that stage in contemporary Britain, where only the labels differ. Three mainstream parties (in England at least) compete for votes with virtually no real difference between them over the issues that really matter, so that liberal-globalist policies will prevail whoever gets elected. And it is no different in Wales and Scotland, where *Plaid Cymru* and the SNP support most of the same agenda while dishonestly proclaiming themselves to be 'nationalist'. And should a truly radical party like the BNP emerge, a party which poses a *real* challenge to the status quo, it is crucified by the political establishment and media just as happened with dissenters in Soviet Russia – not as yet supplemented by transportation to the gulag



LENIN

His state capitalism is not a million miles away from mergers and monopoly

but with the same intention of silencing it politically. Remember that those who do not support the ruling consensus are not just mistaken; they are positively 'evil'!

I have said that the dissimilarities in economic systems which distinguish Blair's Britain from Stalin's Russia should not obscure the essential features that the two have in common. However, even there there are parallels. Stalin endeavoured to destroy the small independent farmer. New Labour's policies have led in much the same direction. And New Labour goes further. It has done everything possible to discourage the independent small and medium-sized business enterprise of whatever kind. Mergers, the better still when they are international ones, have been smiled on and have proceeded almost without restraint – to the point at which many of them have become near-monopolies, state capitalism in fact. We should be reminded that this was a concept favoured by Lenin. To communists, the independent businessman is an affront because he constitutes a power which it does not lie within the state's capacity to control. Vast multi-national conglomerates are another matter. If it be argued that they are

all the harder for the state to control, what if in real terms they become themselves the controllers of the state? That would simply bring us back to the true nature of Sovietism: a state which nominally was the sovereign body over national affairs in Communist Russia but which in reality was merely a political arm – albeit a very important one – of a global conspiracy in which high finance and terror comprised a nexus seldom glimpsed by the masses who toiled in the factories and fields beneath.

The mask off New Labour

In the *Eleventh Hour* I devoted a chapter to the political left in which I attempted to rip the mask off the true face of New Labour, and I said:-

"Britain's marxist revolutionaries have realised that there is no future for a mainstream political party publicly committed to all, or even any major part, of their programme. They must work for their objectives by wholly different methods if they are to have any chance of succeeding. "If we are to judge whether or not the left is still a powerful force in Britain, we should use as our criteria, not the official stance of the Labour Party on well-known leftist *causes célèbres* such as public ownership, nor the size or electoral standing of left-wing fringe organisations such as the 'Socialist Workers' Party' and 'Class War', but the prevalence of the core principles of leftist ideology in public policy as adopted right across the range of current issues. If we are to judge whether or not communism is dead and buried, we should take care to understand the underlying *goals* of communism – as distinct from the mere programme and slogans adopted during the Soviet era to meet the requirements of a particular phase of history now past. The latter may indeed no longer be in evidence, but the former persist."

"If there is one phrase that sums up the *goal* of communism – as opposed to the mere accoutrements – it is *people-control*: the domination of populations by self-appointed élites owing no loyalty to any recognisable national group but dedicated to the achievement of a *World Order*, eventually to be presided over by a *World Government*. In pursuit of this goal, all socially and racially strengthening customs, traditions and institutions – everything that binds nations together to ensure their survival – must be broken down: patriotism and national pride; national discipline and order; racial integrity; the family; and polarity of the sexes, with their concomitant values of true manhood and womanhood. Where these things are under concerted attack, and the attack has made deep inroads into our society, it can be said that the goals of communism are being pursued successfully, even if many of the externals of communism are no longer present."

In Tony Blair's Britain as we enter the year 2003, are we or are we not travelling fast in this direction?

THE shocking extent of Britain's continuing love affair with banal and infantile entertainment and our people's resultant ignorance concerning events in the real world was exposed in a damning report entitled 'Is Britain Dumbing Down?'. Commissioned by reference book *Whitaker's Almanack*, the survey questioned 1,063 British adults and uncovered a disturbing lack of interest in current affairs, even those of real national importance, and a worrying fixation with the glitzy world of show business. Of those questioned, a startling 11 per cent could not even name Tony Blair as Britain's Prime Minister, and 9 per cent admitted to never watching or reading the news. When asked to name five current Cabinet Ministers, 42 per cent couldn't even name one!

Predictably, a high proportion (86 per cent) claimed regularly to watch soap operas like *EastEnders*, reality TV programmes like *Pop Idol* and *Big Brother* and US sitcoms like *Will and Grace*. Whilst as few as 25 per cent knew who Saddam Hussein was and a mere 6 per cent had heard of White-murderer Robert Mugabe, interest predominated in the superficial world of television shows and their celebrities. 63 per cent could name at least one *EastEnders* character, while 46 per cent could name five. From these shaming figures *Whitaker's Almanack* editor Lauren Hill grimly concluded: "Britain is certainly 'dumbing down'. The population is fanatical about celebrities."

This fanaticism should come as no surprise. Television is without doubt the biggest societal influence ever to have been inflicted upon this country, and indeed mankind. Never before have so few people been able to manipulate and distort the beliefs of so many as through the medium

of television. Its advent has led to a massed and unprecedented regimentation of thought and behaviour and has all but extinguished imagination and independent opinion. Since its ponderous birth in the fifties, this absolutely unnecessary inven-

from the popular ITV soap *Coronation Street*, was sent to prison for a crime she did not commit. Tabloid newspapers, ever eager to aid in the promotion of idiocy and the destruction of the British public's integrity and intelligence, issued A3 posters

TV nation

tion has grown in leaps and bounds into a power of massive and terrifying proportions which day and night transmits an endless

GARETH JOHNSON examines some symptoms of the dumbing-down process

menu of what is at best childishly trivial and at worst degenerate and perverse. It has fostered indifference and even positivism towards every form of immorality known, and has pervaded innocent minds with damaging images of sexual hedonism.

Make-believe world

The popular obsession with the fictional world of television and the cult of celebrity over that of the real world that so typify our nation was well illustrated when in March 1998 a fictional character, 'Deirdre Rachid',

passionately proclaiming 'Deirdre is innocent!' and 'Free the Manchester one!' which many proceeded to display proudly in their windows, proclaiming their support for the wrongly (and fictitiously) incarcerated Mrs. Rachid. Even the politicians, keen as always to prove how 'in touch' with the voting public they are, joined in with the inanity. Tony Blair's spokesman solemnly declared: "It is clear to anyone with eyes in their head that Deirdre Rachid is innocent..." Leader (then) of the Opposition William Hague too had a few words to say about this make-believe miscarriage of justice. Few saw the bizarre paradox in Deirdre Rachid and her 'tragic' circumstance being a mere work of fiction (and not a very good one at that), but to those who understand the baleful influence of television over the modern mind it is an important and damning indictment of modern Britain as a nation, in which the majority of citizens care more fervently about the fanciful drivel of chat show/US sitcom/soap TV than about happenings in the real world: a world that ultimately affects our lives and the lives of our children.

National psychosis

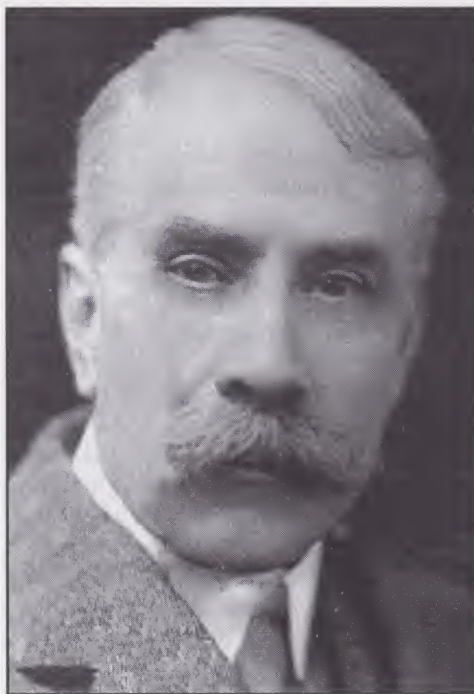
If one of the defining symptoms of psychosis is an inability to grasp reality, then television has without a doubt reduced the entire country to a condition of psychosis. This inability clearly to distinguish fact from fiction is all the more disconcerting because people do not seem to care about it. Some will argue that concern about such things is alarmist killjoy hysteria and that television merely offers harmless escapism from a cruel world, but this is clearly abject nonsense, particularly when this 'harmless' escapism means abandoning political participation and awareness. Ignorant voters are a danger to both freedom and democracy through either their lack of political knowledge or their abstinence from the polling station. A properly operating democracy requires an attentive and concerned public to keep the actions of the ruling party of the day in check. When a large majority of the public no longer concern themselves with who runs the country and how they run it, democracy becomes obsolete: we have an elected dictatorship that has more or less complete freedom to do as it pleases. So when one reads that people are generally more interested in the goings on of the fictional Albert Square of BBC1's *EastEnders* than in the factual goings on in parliament one is entitled to conclude that something must be very wrong with our society indeed.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES



IN TOP TEN

John Lennon (above) was voted one of the ten greatest Britons



NOT IN

Sir Edward Elgar (seen here) was way down the list

We must ask ourselves about the nature of our parliamentary government and of our party system in this age of endless distractions and also of the power of television to soften chronically the minds of the voting public. Certainly, it may be assumed that they do not care about the democratic rights our ancestors fought so long and hard for.

A major problem of this addiction to the world of soap operas is that for many Britons, zombified by years of habitual television viewing, the soaps are much more interesting, dramatic, sociable and less demanding than real life, which, because of hours spent either at work or passively glued to the box, is at best tedious and lacklustre. A sort of cultural malaise has befallen Britain in which ignorance and ridicule of vital current events and of the past is commonplace, and those participating simply don't see the problem or, if they do, simply don't care. They are unconcerned because it is very difficult, and from the instinctual point of view pointless, to offer resistance to being smothered beneath an ever-increasing deluge of distractions and amusements, mixed with insidious propaganda.

Misunderstanding Greatness

People have become fixated with the *virtual* reality of entertainment television and video games at the expense of *actual* reality. Preferring a life of vacuity and passivity to one of responsibility and integrity has cost many Britons a meaningful appreciation of their cultural and historical inheritance. This was highlighted nowhere better than in the BBC's little project of mock-patriotism in November 2002 aimed at discovering who the general public think is the greatest Briton of all time in a series called *Great Britons*. BBC bosses insisted that this series is a serious contribution to the understanding of how history is perceived by modern people in this country. Given the level of knowledge displayed above by the learned members of the general public, one would be quite correct in predicting an absurd farce of considerable proportions (and, of course, cost to the licence-paying public). From a list of 100 nominees (which was apparently drawn after 33,000 people responded to a BBC poll), out of the top ten for whom the public are meant to vote the contenders wait like Oscar hopefuls. An episode arguing the merits for each of those who made it into the top ten (including, ahem, John Lennon and Princess Diana) is to be shown each week to aid the indecisive.

Although it is true that many of the other 100 nominees were sensible and deserving choices, there were a host of others whose inclusion ranges from the dubious to the downright bizarre. There was drug-using/promoting pop stars John Lennon (who praised the IRA), Paul McCartney, George Harrison and David Bowie, homosexual pop stars Boy George and Freddie Mercury, who died of AIDS, and also other modern (but equally irrelevant) music icons Robbie Williams, Cliff Richard, Bono, Bob Geldof and anarchist

John Lydon of Sex Pistols fame. There was radio presenter John Peel, footballers David Beckham and Bobby Moore, Internet pioneer Tim Berners-Lee, Harry Potter author J.K. Rowling, occultist Aleister Crowley, who had a penchant for bugging goats, actress Julie Andrews, comedians Charlie Chaplin, Eric Morecambe and Michael Crawford, national hate-figure Richard Branson, Royals Princess Diana and Queen Elizabeth II, former Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher and, last but by



BOY GEORGE

Voted for among great British achievers and heroes

no means least, *Tony Blair* (heaven knows what this inclusion did for its nominee's already distended ego).

Obviously, these frankly questionable choices were included for the benefit of those whose knowledge of history goes no further than their own lifetime, or at least not much further. Given modern educational standards, it may be assumed that this is a significantly large percentage of the population. Phone lines closed on 24th November, by which time well over a million people had voted. In the event, Winston Churchill piped all the other hopefuls at the post and was duly crowned as the Greatest Briton of all time.

Ridiculous comparisons

However, who won the 'contest' is not the issue here; it is the equation of figures like Oliver Cromwell and Alfred the Great with the likes of Boy George and David Beckham that is a sad and worrying reflection of what our consumer-driven, celebrity-obsessed society deems as 'great'. For

the countless modern thralls of the television screen, greatness is simply a question of fame, regardless of the individual's moral standing and overall contribution to the furtherance of civilisation. Of course, being famous does not necessarily make one great, although in today's TV-fixated society it is sometimes difficult to keep this in mind. Moors Murderer Myra Hindley was certainly famous – famous enough to make front-page news in every national newspaper when she died in November last year, but this fact alone does not make her 'great'. Indeed, she must be one of the most abominable women this country has ever produced.

Unfortunately, as *Great Britons* revealed, the modern obsession with celebrities and their lives has polluted any idea of true greatness. But, most importantly, this project exposed the extent to which appreciation of our national history and culture has been impaired and recent generations cast adrift in a vast sea of unknowing. A profound understanding of the past, and thus of who we are, is entirely absent, and the heroes of that past replaced by a class of decadent, self-obsessed, greedy celebrities who are, in the absence of true heroes and heroines, idolised by the public.

The work of television in pushing the trivial, the childish and the perverted and its misleading espousal of mock-nationalism, combined with the creeping corruption of state education by the political left, have all but destroyed any understanding of national pride and *true* greatness in modern generations of Britons. A society that believes John Lennon to have been a greater man than, for instance, eleventh-century freedom fighter Hereward the Wake (who did not make the *Great Britons* top 100) is a confused one indeed. To restore the British public to moral health and sanity, and so return Britain to at least a modicum of her former glory, this dangerous obsession with the trivial and blind adulation of false and petty idols must be halted at all costs.

SOURCES:

'The Great Britons, from Pop Stars and Footballers to a Satanist', *The Independent*, 22nd August 2002.

'Ten Contenders for the Title Greatest Briton', *Daily Telegraph*, 20th October 2002.

'A Nation of Dimwits?', *Daily Mail*, 21st October 2002.

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Friends of *Spearhead* is a support group that has been formed for the purpose of ensuring our magazine's continued survival.

Members of Friends of *Spearhead* pay a subscription of a minimum of £10 a month, in return for which they may, if they wish, receive five copies of each monthly issue for redistribution (by whatever means they prefer). This subscription may be paid by cheque or direct debit, in which case our bank details will be supplied.

In addition, Friends of *Spearhead* undertakes certain other promotions, details of which are advertised as they occur.

We hope very much that our readers and supporters, not only in the UK but around the world, will rally to help us in this project.

Friends of *Spearhead* can be contacted at PO Box 2471, Hove, E. Sussex BN3 4DT.

A SOBER AWAKENING

This little story originated in the United States and was picked up on the internet. It has been abridged for reasons of space.

THERE once was a college freshman named George who thought he knew it all. One night over dinner, George got into an argument with his father.

The argument began when the young student tried to explain to his father that as white people they should be held accountable for all the evils that they had inflicted upon non-Whites throughout history. George explained: "Because of European racism, we stole the Indians' land, we held Blacks in slavery, we persecuted the Jews, and we plundered the environment. We've been oppressive racists for thousands of years, so it's only fair that we pay economic reparations for all the harm we've done to the world. I'm pleased to see that we are ending our political and economic domination of the oppressed peoples."

George's dad was shocked to hear such talk. "Who put such commie-pinko nonsense into your head, boy? Did one of your sandal-wearing hippy college professors teach you that?" he asked.

To which the son replied: "That's the truth, Dad. My anthropology professor, Dr. Irving Silverstein, says so. He ought to know. Dr. Silverstein is a well-respected Ph.D. People of your generation just don't understand because you were raised in a white supremacist racist society. That's why I've come to admire Dr. Rev. Martin Luther King as the greatest man in American history. He stood up to the racists of your generation. Because of him, my generation of white kids is completely colour-blind."

The father angrily replied: "That's bullshit! I've always been fair-minded and tolerant of people from all backgrounds and races. I haven't oppressed anybody, and furthermore there's nothing wrong with being proud of one's own people, including the European race of people. Your race is in your blood. It's like an extension of your biological family, and you ought to be proud of your European heritage and identity, just like every other racial group in America is proud of its. Why is it OK for them to have a strong sense of racial identity but it's evil for us Europeans to feel that way?"

The young intellectual laughed at his father. "Come on Dad, that's the kind of crap Hitler tried to peddle. Those racist attitudes were discredited years ago. There's only one race and that's the human race.

Diversity is our greatest strength. Differences in so-called 'race' are as insignificant as differences in bellybuttons. And besides, UN statistics now show that low white birth rates, along with the fact that we live in a multicultural society, will mean that Euro-

A trip into the fantasy world to rediscover the real one, as related by JAMES BRONSON

peans and their ethnocentric and racist culture will have died out by the end of the century," young George said.

Turning red with anger, the father yelled: "You are a walking cliché: you know that, boy? And you think it's a good thing that the European peoples of the world will have



COLUMBUS

What would life be like for American liberals if Whites like him had never conquered their continent?

faded out and ceased to exist?"

Young George replied: "I think it's great! It will mean the end of racism and the end of hate. The oppressed peoples of the world would have been better off if us racist Europeans had never existed to begin with."

RUDE SHOCK

Suddenly there was a blast of cold wind, an explosion, and a huge smoke cloud. When the smoke had settled, George found himself alone and lost in a cold open field. An angel named Clarence then appeared to

him and said: "Well, George, you've got your wish."

George asked: "Where am I? What's going on here? And who are you?"

The angel answered: "George, I'm Clarence the Angel. I was sent here to show you what the world would have been like if Europeans, or Whites, had never existed. You now live in a world where Europeans never existed."

"Oh, that's cool. I'll have no problem adapting because there's not a racist bone in my body. And when I get back to my world, I'll be able to tell my professor and my friends how great this non-racist world was. Say, I'm freezing my ass off out here. Where's the nearest motel?"

"Motel?" replied the angel. "There are no motels here in what was once called North America. But there are some caves up in those mountains where you can find shelter."

"Caves? No way, man. I want a nice warm bed to sleep in."

"I don't think you understand, George. There are no buildings here in non-white America because the evil Europeans never came here to build them. Whites never existed, remember? The natives live in tents. Would you like to go meet some local Indians? Perhaps they'll let you stay in a tent."

"A tent? But it's 10 degrees outside!... Oh well. It's better than a cave, I suppose. Let's go talk to these Indians... Wait a second, are these Indians friendly or hostile?"

"Why, George, that's a racist question to ask. Just because some Indians were brutal savages who scalped their victims alive, it doesn't mean they all were," said the angel sarcastically.

"I know that, Clarence. And I'm not a racist. I hate racism. Nonetheless, I'd feel safer if I could have a gun to defend myself if they turn out to be violent."

"Gun?" replied the angel. "There are no guns for you to defend yourself with. Firearms were invented by evil Europeans — though we could make a spear with those twigs over there."

"That's too much work. Give me a telephone then. I'll call the Indians to ask if it's OK."

"Telephone?" replied the angel. "There are no telephones here. Alexander Graham Bell was another evil white man, so he never existed. No Europeans, remember?"

"Forget it, then," replied George. "I'll

sleep in the damn cave."

Upon arriving at the cave, a shivering George asked the angel for a lighter so he could light a fire. "A lighter?" replied Clarence. "There are no lighters here, and no matches. Those are European gadgets, and evil Europeans never existed, remember? If you want to get warm, you need to do like the locals do and start rubbing twigs together."

"Oh come on, man! You mean to tell me these people still rub sticks together for fire?"

"That's right, George. The Indians live exactly as they did before the evil pilgrims arrived from Europe just a few centuries ago," said the angel sarcastically.

"I refuse to stay in this cold cave, and I damn sure ain't gonna light a fire with twigs, and I refuse to sleep in a teepee. I'll go to South America. I can make it in a warmer climate, and I'll adapt quickly to the great Inca civilisation I learned about at college. Since European racists like Columbus, Cortes and Pizzaro never existed, the Incas will still be there... I need a car."

"Car?" replied the angel. "There are no cars here. Daimler and Benz, the evil German inventors of the internal combustion engine, were never born... nor was Henry Ford. There are no paved roads either. This is a world without evil Europeans, remember?"

"No cars! Oh. I'll just have to take a train."

"There are no trains in this world either, George. Evil Europeans weren't here to build locomotive engines nor to discover the many uses of coal, oil and gas, nor to build trains or lay tracks. But I'll allow you to cheat just a bit. Grab hold of my magic robe and we'll fly south."

TRYING WARMER CLIMES

George touched the angel's robe and they flew south until they arrived in an abandoned mud hut in the midst of Inca territory. George was grateful for the warm weather but it wasn't long until he began to complain about the heat and humidity.

"Clarence, this hut is a little shithole and I'm sweating up a storm here. Get me an air-conditioner please."

"Air-conditioner?" replied the angel. "There are no air-conditioners here. Air conditioning and refrigeration were inventions created by evil white men."

"What?!!! You mean to tell me that in the year 2002 these people still haven't figured out a way to keep themselves or their food cool?" a frustrated George asked. "No George, they haven't. And they never will."

"This is ridiculous. Let's go to the main city to see the Emperor. I can't live like this.

Where's a car... Oh, I forgot... no cars! Dammit, I'll walk. Let's go."

After they had walked through the jungle for about an hour or so, it began to get dark. George then asked Clarence to give him a flashlight so that he could see.

"Flashlight? Sorry George, but Thomas Edison was an evil white man too... and he was never born. There are some branches over there if you want to make a torch."

"Never mind that!" George shouted back.

By morning time, Clarence and George had arrived at the temple of the Incas. A bloody human sacrifice was in progress. George turned to Clarence and cried: "They're going to butcher that poor soul! Somebody has got to stop this. What horrible murdering beasts! Can't anyone stop them?"

The angel replied: "I'm afraid not. Ritual killings are commonplace here. Those evil European racists like Columbus, Cortes and Pizzaro never existed, so the Incas just continued their brutal ways. In fact, it was the oppressed peoples themselves who made up the bulk of the Spanish armed forces. The people saw the Spaniards as liberators who would rid them of the oppressive Inca and Mayan rulers and give them a better life."

"I can't blame them for helping the Spaniards, then. This is a horrible place. Get me out of this shithole now!" said George.

NO OCEAN-GOING BOATS

"Where would you like to go?" Clarence replied.

"Take me to Africa. Maybe there's a more advanced and humane civilisation there that I can fit into. Where's the nearest airport? Oh, I forgot... no Wright Brothers," George said. "How about a boat?"

"Boats?" replied the angel. "I'm afraid the most seaworthy rafts available to you won't be of much help in crossing the vast Atlantic Ocean. The great Viking sailors and European navigators never existed. No Phoenicians, no Leif Erikson, no Henry the Navigator, no Columbus, no Magellan, no Hudson and no Robert Fulton. Even if you could build your own ship, there would be no compass for you to navigate with and no sextant either. I'm afraid you're stuck here, George."

George became depressed, but he was determined to prove his beliefs. "What's in Europe?" he asked.

"Europe became populated by Huns and other Asiatic tribes. They've settled down a bit but life is much the same as it is in North and South America. A nomadic existence based on hunting and food-gathering. No great cities, no science, no buildings, no culture, no fine art – just a hard daily

struggle against life and the elements of nature. In a Europe without evil Whites, the Roman Empire never existed, nor did the Greeks. There was no Renaissance either." George began to feel sick in both his body and his mind. Not only was he depressed, but exposure to the harsh elements of nature had left him physically ill. "Clarence, I seem to have contracted some type of sickness. I must have some anti-biotics."

"Anti-biotics? There are no..."

DE-BRIEFING

Clarence went on to lecture the broken and depressed young man for seven days straight. He covered everything. History, science, economics, philosophy, art, literature, fine music, architecture, medicine, politics, agriculture, religion, and all the creations and contributions that the European peoples had made in every conceivable field of human endeavour. George listened closely to every word. He felt like a man who had been reborn.

After his lecture, Clarence the Angel floated away towards heaven. "I hope you have found all this to be educational, and I hope you have learned an important lesson. Enjoy your world George!" mocked the departing angel.

George began to sob like a baby. It was the year 2002 and he was alone and hungry in a backward world where Europeans had never existed. He cried out to the stars: "Please God. I see what a fool I've been. I understand now what my father was trying to tell me. I want to go back to the world that I came from: a world where Europeans not only existed but blessed the rest of humanity with their unique creative ability. I want to live in a civilised world. Please God!... take me back!... take me back!... Oh God... please."

Suddenly George was transported back to his college dormitory. Drunk with joy, he jumped into the showers before he could even take his clothes off.

"Warm water! and soap! Life is beautiful!" he screamed.

George's floormates looked at him as if he was crazy. "George! Have you gone crazy?" asked a bewildered schoolmate.

"No my friend. I haven't taken leave of my senses. I've come to them!" George replied.

Egg on our faces!

No doubt readers spotted the two howlers in last month's issue. In Gareth Hurley's article on J.R.R. Tolkien the author's name was spelt wrongly in several places. Then in Jeffrey Turner's piece on 'anti-nazis' in a reference to plebiscites in Hitler's Germany it was stated that one was conducted in the Rhineland, whereas it should have been the Saar. Please accept our apologies.

MORE ABOUT MAXWELL

IN the pages of this magazine last month, an excellent editorial piece focused on one aspect of Robert Maxwell's life of high crime.

But here I want to look in greater detail at his story, because it is important for the way it throws the sheer decay of our political system into dramatic and vivid relief. As in the latter days of the Roman Empire, power is available to the highest bidder, while the fripperies and facade of parliamentary government remain in place.

Such delights as Blair's £6 million office trust fund, the Hinduja brothers and 'tax-free' special envoy Lord Levy would hardly have been possible without the trail-blazing work of Maxwell. Robert Maxwell did at least have an air of perverse grandeur about him, which is sadly lacking today in the spiv accountants and wide boys doing property deals with Cherie Blair.

Maxwell's initial career came at a time when some vestiges of decency remained in public life. So a Board of Trade report in the 1960s was unkind enough to censure him as unfit to run a public company, a condemnation which was naturally soon forgotten. In spite of stating publicly that he would be prime minister one day, Maxwell had an uphill struggle as a Labour MP. He was not popular with his constituency association, and only managed to avoid deselection with the aid of highly placed friends in the Labour hierarchy.

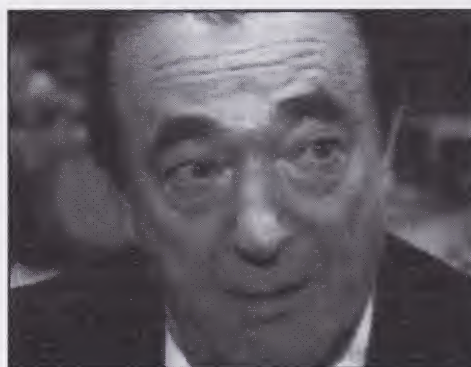
One of Maxwell's early bright ideas was the *I'm Backing Britain* campaign, which encouraged public-spirited acts, such as typists working overtime for no pay, or schoolchildren giving up their drink of milk. While the humble nitwits took part in the phoney patriotic scheme, the great man himself – as we now know – would most likely be found lolling around in the company of five or six whores, no doubt much amused by the gullibility of the foolish British.

Now it is a truism that the bolder the bluff is the more likely you are to get away with it. This was never more the case than in the career of Maxwell.

Payments from Soviets

During the mid 1980s Maxwell received several large secret payments from the USSR, which were laundered through one of his companies, Pergamon Press. But Maxwell still had the *chutzpah* falsely to accuse miners' leader Arthur Scargill of receiving and pocketing vast funds from the Russians!

By the way, the author of the *Sunday Mirror* article which contained this lie was Alistair Campbell, now Tony Blair's Press Secretary. Just what reliance can we place on any of this hack's utterances, when he makes one of his hysterical and irritating interventions into local politics in Northern England, as happened with



MAXWELL

Admitted his debt to Margaret Thatcher

his attacks on the British National Party last year?

According to author Seymour Hersh's book *The Samson Option*, Maxwell helped Mossad to capture Mordechai Vanunu, the whistle-blowing nuclear technician who revealed the details of Israel's atomic weapons programme to the West. When the *Mirror* was offered the scoop, Maxwell personally ordered that the photographs of the nuclear plant at Dimona were to be handed over to the Israeli embassy in London. After Vanunu's cover was blown, he was swiftly kidnapped by Mossad and sentenced to eighteen years in solitary confinement.

Israelis not grateful

As this episode proves, Robert Maxwell was only loyal to his own interests and those of Israel. It is therefore deeply ironic that his death came at the hands of the secret service of that country, whose very motto 'By Way of Deception' might have been Maxwell's own. In the end the great supporter of Zionism was to be unceremoniously bumped off by his fellow-Zionists. It was as if he were of no more account than a usual victim of a Mossad hit, like the unfortunate Arab waiter in Norway assassinated when was mistaken for a PLO man.

Even though the details of Maxwell's £400 million pension robbery of his own employees were starting to emerge, the government of Israel still saw fit to grant a state funeral to the man responsible. His subsequent interment on the Mount of Olives had very much the air of a

gangster-like tribute from the 'made guys'* of the *Kosher Nostra*. President Herzog commented that: "He had significant involvement in many facets of our struggle for economic independence, for the security of our country." Prime Minister Shamir's verdict was: Robert Maxwell put his wide contacts on the international arena at Israel's service."

According to Margaret Thatcher, this super crook was "one of us," the highest compliment in the Iron Lady's lexicon. Maxwell returned the compliment by saying that: "I rate her as a great prime minister; without her I wouldn't be where I am."

For all her supposed hostility to Communism, Thatcher was happy to deal with Maxwell, even though MI5 must have told her of his Soviet contacts. But then the stench of hypocrisy was very often in the air when Maggie was around.

For instance, it is all well and good to be 'tough on terrorism', but not when you combine this stance with state dinners for Menachem Begin and Yitzhak Shamir – while simultaneously presiding over a government that awarded a relative pittance to the widows of the British servicemen assassinated by the Irgun and the Stern Gang.

Thatcher and Zionism

Is it any wonder that some unkind folk might regard the former Mrs. (now Lady) Thatcher as merely an unappealing pro-Zionist automaton got up by Saatchi and Saatchi? Margaret Thatcher, loaded with honours by a deluded nation, might have regarded herself as a friend of the crooked press lord, but during the chaotic break-up of the USSR, other 'friends' of Maxwell – members of the eastern European mafias – indulged in arms dealing, prostitution, narcotics smuggling and contract killings.

But the Labour Party was just as tainted by Maxwell, allowing him to make a grand entrance as an honoured guest at several party conferences. He found jobs for two of Neil Kinnock's children on his magazine *European*. The Labour leadership rather pathetically attempted (but failed) to borrow the great embezzler's helicopter for an election campaign.

But in the final analysis, the great global con-man needed a certain perverse ethos and time to flourish. Over the last two decades or so, Britain has been run by criminals masquerading as politicians or business leaders, who have succeeded in creating levels of social deprivation not seen for more than a century. Our own

people in need are disregarded as we rush to aid asylum-seekers. In order to reduce public resistance to this destruction, a cult of extreme individualism has long been deliberately promoted. Maxwell

BE SURE that it is the politician-lawyers and top judges who are now shaping the destiny of this country – and with this the future looks bleak for us.

The unprecedented wave of immigration from the poor world to Britain – about a quarter of a million a year – has already created massive Third World enclaves in this country. There are almost three million from the Indian sub-continent, up to a million Nigerians, and over 200,000 people of Arab origin. And their numbers are increasing rapidly. While the white population grew by only one per cent last year, the Bangladeshi community grew by 30 per cent, the black African population by 37 percent, and the Pakistani community by 13 percent.

For the first time, the world has huge disparities of wealth, widespread knowledge in the poor world of how the rich world lives and knowledge of how to get there – all through TV and global telecommunications, assisted by cheap, quick world-wide transport. It is now far easier for illegal immigrants to get to Britain than to any other western country. The 830,000 that came here openly during the Labour administration from 1997 to 2001 has been bumped up with the tens of thousands of others who slipped in on the backs of lorries or simply walked through Heathrow with dodgy passports.

Many of these people then make their way to Lunar House in Croydon, headquarters of the 'immigration service'. The total cost of all this has risen steadily to hundreds, perhaps thousands, of millions of pounds a year. Croydon, along with other centres dealing with immigration, are now like huge corrupt offshore government money-churning zones, all for the benefit of foreigners, many of whom have no travel or residential documentation of any kind.

This means that adjudicators and lawyers, because they are prepared to treat with these illegals, have now become part of a large semi-criminal enterprise involving other bureaucrats, bogus charities and hangers-on. They all receive large payments for what they do. Most of the churned £2 billion earned from the asylum racket in the last couple of years came from the Home Office, which paid out some £415 million to deal with foreigner claims, another £100 million on legal aid for asylum lawyers, and an estimated £35 million at the immigration appeals service. In addition, voluntary groups spent nearly £100 million of public money on refugees, including £45 million on sending foreigners' children to schools and about £50 million on holding asylum-seekers at prisons and detention centres.

ROLE OF JUDGES

It has always been naïve to assume that judges, in any country, dispense a neutral, untainted, kind of justice. They operate within the parameters allowed them by the régimes they serve. In authoritarian states they slam people up, or worse, for what we would call 'political' crimes. Yet even judges in the Soviet Union assumed they were protecting the interests of Soviet citizens and/or the Soviet state. Western lawyers increasingly act in a moral-universal realm that aims to dispense justice across the

was, at bottom, merely an outstanding embodiment of this destructive trend.

Unless such trends can be swiftly reversed, we face a fate that can be summed up by a catch-phrase from quiz-

whole world. 'Human rights' literally means that human individuals are put above the rights of nations, communities and neighbourhoods. This paves the way for the hated 'world courts' and

IMMIGRATION

Is Britain run by criminal lawyers?

eventual 'world government'.

The EU is part of this arrogant international legalism. The system is clearly totalitarian

For some, says ANTONY MILNE, the asylum-seeker crisis has become a money-making racket

because there is now little difference between the powers exercised by Euro politicians and judges at either the European or national level. Even the lawyers in the old Warsaw Pact countries were autonomous, and did not have to defer to the Soviet Union. Above all of course, they had a closed-border policy – there was no way a citizen of Budapest could take up residence in Warsaw simply by turning up there, least of all could someone from Nairobi!

The EU has brought down not only the borders of Europe but the borders of the whole world. But this bizarre situation has been brought about under duress. The growth of undemocratic EU law has dragged an ever-larger proportion of the population into the socialised public sector. Even private firms seeking government funds are obliged to sign contracts that force them to adopt practices such as job and wage security to foreign workers on pain of legal sanctions. Much

show hostess Anne Robinson (one of Maxwell's former employees): **"You are the weakest link – goodbye!"**

** Mafioso slang for one who has personally committed murder for the organisation.*

public money is also disbursed through the voluntary sector, and the granting of funds depends on the recipients signing up to a 'multi-cultural' world view. Money from the European Social Fund is used for "groups facing specific difficulties in the labour market."

The EU's 'Action Plan Against Racism' is intended to 'harmonise' member states' varying race relations laws. 'Racism' and 'xenophobia' would be more harshly defined under Euro law than presently in Britain because it would include for the first time 'public insults' to minority groups.

ATTACK ON CIVILISATION

These oppressive laws are actually an attack on western civilisation itself. The liberal and democratic concepts that legislators think they are promoting are in fact the opposite, and the non-western foreigners themselves are acting in a colonising fashion. Banning freedom of speech and ignoring the rights of indigenous peoples benefits no one except our enemies – many of whom, as lurking members of Islamic terrorist groups, are actual and avowed foes residing on our own territory. Lord Woolf, the Lord Chief Justice, made it clear that he will not extradite terrorists or foreign criminals if this puts lawyers in breach of the Human Rights Act.

It is not enough to say that the well-meaning refugee-lawyers of the post-war years did not realise how easy it would be for vast numbers of Third World immigrants to get to the West. They didn't have to allow them in, for once they set foot on European soil it would always be difficult to remove them without adopting police-state methods. Some critics say it was all deliberately designed to bring about the outcome we now have. It is a form of global 'redistribution of wealth', another facet of international socialism.

Our liberal élite have brought about a revolution that is unlike any other: a mixed-race society not admired nor copied by other civilisations, that will soon be as rich as we are but vastly more populous and powerful. By going against the grain of history we have stored up a lot of trouble for ourselves. Our only hope is that our multi-cultural states, which will not be seen as legitimately created, will be dismantled by our own fifth column enemies. Let us also hope that it will not be done with violence.

BRITAIN HERE WE COME!
Another bunch of freeloaders headed here, enticed by our lax immigration policies.



Defending the faith

THERE are occasions when individuals or Church representatives claim that Christianity cannot be reconciled with the policies of the British National Party. Get rid of the labels and what these people are really saying is that the BNP has to be regarded as 'evil', since we are to assume from the start that Christians have a monopoly of goodness. That assumption is questionable not just by British patriots but also by the countless millions of supporters of other faiths, not to mention agnostics the world over. And more to the point, the BNP itself includes many Christians in its membership as well as among its far more numerous supporters.

The Church's authority in what makes for good government is fatally flawed anyway, given its own record over the centuries when it exercised considerable political power. Now restricted to ceremonial occasions, moralising about this and that, conducting collective acts of worship and miscellaneous charitable ventures, the Church has little relevance to Britain's future in the 21st century. Indeed, there should be a cartoon depicting an inner-city street where, surrounded by teeming aliens, mosques and temples, a threadbare parson is upbraiding a lonely Englishman for failing in his Christian duty to defend the faith! Our churchmen, along with our present politicians, need reminding of Voltaire's shrewd observation that as long as men believe in absurdities they will go on committing atrocities. The church has a grisly history of seeking to impose its own orthodox absurdities an all and sundry; and its espousal of multi-racial politics is no exception.

Pious protests that "we are equal in the sight of God" are a bit rich coming from that appalling background. Outside the pulpit, the *inequality* of men is the most self-evident fact on which to base our day-to-day judgements and actions. The instinct of self-preservation, extended to include one's kinfolk, is the most powerful factor in human behaviour; and patriotism is simply the political expression of that same instinct. Charity does indeed begin at home, and the man who is disloyal to his kith and kin is clearly unworthy of anyone's trust. Let the British patriots enjoy their homeland and heritage free from alien invasions and they will continue to prove second to none in seeking to improve the lot of less fortunate people elsewhere in the world. But try to dispossess them of these things and, as all of history testifies, you invite nothing but chaos, disharmony and disaster.

CHARITY BEGINS AT HOME

The fact that Man is a territorial *and therefore discriminating* animal sits quite comfortably with the much-quoted Christian dictum that "My kingdom is not of this world." Thus the BNP's commitment to racial and national preservation is merely a political expression of the charity that begins at home, and the latter rule – allowed to develop according to its own genius – extends to the rest of the world. And if the Church cannot come to terms with this simple fact it forfeits all claim to respect in discussions concerning the future government of Britain.

In any event, progress in science plus advances in public education and historical research have eroded the foundations of Christian theology to the point where credulity ends and blind faith is all that remains. The so-called 'high

church' is fossilised in dogma and ritual, while the 'low church' engages in the happy-clappy-all-together-now promiscuity of rock-around-the-cross.

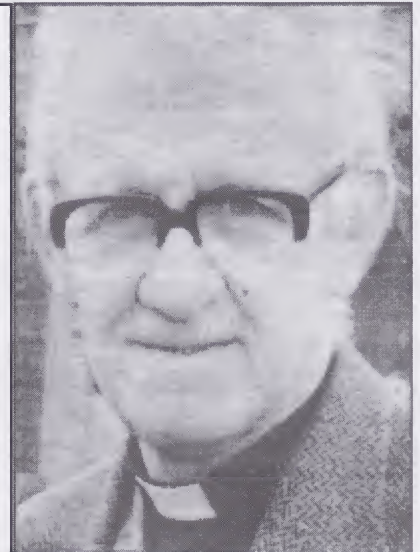
Meanwhile, dedication to race and nation is not, as its enemies claim, a xenophobic ideology; indeed it is not *any* kind of ideology but what might more accurately be described as 'natural religion'. As such, it means only that we should preserve and build upon all that is best in our native culture; to remedy injustices and improve national well-being in a still turbulent and insecure world.

FRANK KIMBAL JOHNSON
argues with those who
claim that the BNP and
Christianity are
incompatible

REPATRIATION BETTER FOR ALL

Thus the eventual repatriation of unwanted immigrants should be conducted with as much fairness and generosity as can be expected anywhere in this world. The fulfilment

CHRISTIAN SYMPATHISER
The Rev. Leslie Robinson (pictured right) is the former Vicar of Wymeswold in Leicestershire. In October he wrote to a local paper saying that he had studied the BNP's policies and wholeheartedly supported them, if not all of its methods (about which he was perhaps not accurately informed).



of that policy will contribute far more to the welfare of the British people and of the immigrants alike than is ever likely to result from liberal multi-racialism. And anybody who equates this humane repatriation policy with the worst excesses of Nazi Germany insults the intelligence and character of the British people thereby.

CONFUSING RELIGION AND POLITICS

Religion and politics have always been the two most contentious and inflammatory subjects, and those who confuse both always make matters worse – as witness the Islamic extremists. Any churchman in Britain who attacks the BNP's race-and-nation platform renders a disservice to his own countrymen and therefore discredits the religion he claims to be promoting. At best, such people can only be regarded as self-styled 'conscientious objectors' in the war for national survival; they have become fellow-travellers in the Muslim invasion of this traditionally Christian country.

It is one of the ironies of history that Richard the Lionheart was termed 'Defender of the Faith' during the Crusades; and that same title was given by the Saracens to Saladin their leader. One wonders what sort of title such people would bestow on our politically correct vicars of today.

I AM a railway engineer, formerly employed by British Rail. The accident at Potters Bar prompted me to say something about the railways since privatisation.

I started on the railway back in the good old days of BR. I was a permanent way man, which meant that I was occupied maintaining and renewing the track. After three years I went over to the S&T, which involved maintaining, renewing and fault-finding the points and signalling equipment.

When I first joined BR, even though I was only a trackworker I was made to feel an integral part of something. I was issued with all my own personal gear, and without wishing to sound an anorak I still have the old BR overcoat with which I was issued, complete with buttons and insignia. It's very thermal, made of wool and a good fit too. It has plenty of character, and is like an old friend.

Everybody from station staff to drivers and signalmen, engineers and carriage-cleaners more or less had a basic knowledge of everybody else's job, while of course specialising in their own. So should anything go wrong there would be enough cohesion to keep things under control. Everyone was issued with a general BR rule book. This made sense.

It was, in a way, one big happy family, and all employees got free travel to and from work and during leisure time.

All these things infused employees with a sense of duty and pride, and you could even travel free on the Continent. I still do because I keep my old BR contract, which they can't take away from me – not at least at the moment, although I daresay they're working on finding ways and means. The new starters who work for the private rail companies now don't even get free travel to and from work!

In addition, we had the concession of having to pay only about 20 per cent of normal London Transport fares, including those on the buses and underground. It was one big co-operative public transport system, which at one time was the envy of the world.

The railway system is now run by accountants, bureaucrats, lawyers, businessmen and freemasons. And this is where, as a railwayman, I've got to say something.

Sir Nigel Gresley's pacific steam locomotives were crewed by proud men. When these locos, such as the *Evening Star*, were withdrawn in the late 1960s there wasn't yet a diesel engine capable of their performance.

Also we had the first deep-level underground electric railway in the world, which opened to the public in London in 1890. This forms part of the original Northern Line. The tunnel was

NO LONGER A PUBLIC SERVICE

RALF BALLARD looks at the railways after privatisation

the first one to use iron panning, bolted together to form a tube. Tunnelling at deep level through clay, it was safe and relatively cheap and quick. It was a brilliant piece of Victorian engineering. Neither should we forget the old tram system, which some will know has been reinstalled at Croydon, just south of London, and in some other places around the country, notably Manchester.

In the early-to-mid-1990s, when the railways were being privatised, the new private companies took a lot of the former BR staff, including me, who had not been on the railway very long. But they got rid of all the old school, who had had twenty or thirty years experience – replacing them with whizz-kids and spin-doctors who knew nothing about railways or indeed about the real world. These people are now paid by Railtrack to oversee the privatisation of the railways.

Accountants and bureaucrats

Railtrack now being the governing body, as said, the accountants and bureaucrats contract out to the various private companies which run the trains nationwide. God knows how many there are of them, and they seem to change every five minutes. Apart from being the most expensive fakes in the western world, they are not even consistent. They also make complicated things which should be simple.

They're trying hard now to Americanise our railways with all that 'Have-a-nice-day' sort of waffle. You really should listen to them over the inter-com on the trains, particularly the inter-city ones. Their talk just insults your intelligence, and I find it very irritating. No doubt this has something to do with the fact that a lot of the money now being put into the railways is foreign, including American.

Working on the engineering site, we don't have to deal with the public, thank good-

ness! But it's very much the same scene. Since privatisation I've worked for three different companies, each one losing the contract in turn. All sorts of different bizarre companies come and go, and they're all hostile to one another, hence mistakes and accidents on site.

Also all the tracks, points and signalling equipment, etc., are patrolled and inspected on a regular basis and any faults are reported to the supervisors. But, as in the case of Hatfield, the necessary work cannot be done until the money has been released by the company. It gets very complicated, so all the supervisor can do is log any faults into his computer. That way the employees' backsides are covered. It also takes a huge amount of paperwork, and we seem to spend half our days with this paperwork instead of doing the job out there on the tracks. It has just become one big arse-covering exercise!

The whole system has become unworkable. There's no self-reliance or responsibility anymore. As long as things look good on paper, that's all that matters.

And it's also become a lawyers' paradise. I know this is a terrible thing to say, but if anything the lawyers are rubbing their hands together whenever some crash like Hatfield, Potters Bar or Paddington occurs. And it's the same when a company loses or gains a contract. It's all about jobs for the boys!

Well, OK, some may say British Rail wasn't perfect, but at least it worked better than what we have today. Now there are no longer public services, only businesses.



Competition and profit have not made Britain's trains run any more punctually or efficiently.

Courting the Jewish temptress

WHAT has he found in her? – so the shrills jealously gossip. Why does he shower her with gifts? What's she got that we haven't? She costs him a lot of money and goodwill; she alienated him from his old buddies, and for a good reason, the little murderous bitch; hers is a brand name for every mean trick; but he, usually tight-fisted and penny-pinching, generously cares and stonewalls for her, lays low her enemies and silences her critics. What is the secret behind the peculiar love affair between the Daughter of Zion from the Middle East and the super-power across the ocean? These questions tease the mind, and call us to explore the source of the great anomaly of our time. Like exploring the source of the Nile in the preceding century, it requires an ability to look into lions' eyes with Sherlock Holmes' detective talents and a white hunter's disdain for death.

The current favourite explanation is a vaguely defined "strategic interest of American corporations," sometimes deciphered as a desire of the US weapon industries to sell their stuff to the Arabs. Others prefer America's need to have a base, or a "local cop on the beat" in the troubled area. Idealists believe in the Americans' guilt feelings, in the long shadow of the Holocaust or some psychological similarity. Another prolific school explains the anomaly by oil. Arab oil has to be under American control, and who would be better to do the job than ferocious Hassidic Jews? Although this school explains everything by oil, whether it is the war in Afghanistan, the looming American attack on Iraq, tension between India and Pakistan or trouble in Palestine. They remind me of the ancient Greek philosophers who believed in the existence of one basic element of which the world is built. Thales said that water is the basis of all things. Anaximenes said that air is the basis of all things. Heraclites said that all is fire. It is all pipelines, proclaims a chorus of experts whenever there is a discussion of reasons behind American policies in the Middle East. It seems quite convincing, until one is reminded of a cheerful line of Afif Satiye, the witty PNA man in London: "Palestine has a lot of oil – olive oil."

Succession of suiters

In order to understand the obscure charms of the Daughter of Zion, we should remember that Uncle Sam is but a third lover of the plucky girl. With Bush's predecessors, the British Empire in 1917-1922 and the Soviet Union in 1945-1949, we have an advantage of full knowledge of sources and motives. The archive documents were aired, published and analysed by better men, while we can just sum up the fruits of their labour, and find out what attracts them.

The first Prince Charming to be seduced by her husky voice was British Foreign

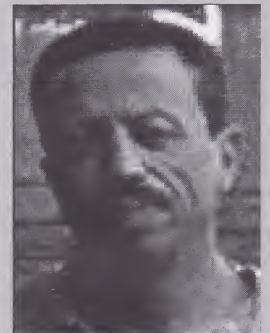
Secretary Lord Balfour, who promised to turn Palestine into a National Home for the Jews. Britain reneged on promises given to Arabs, seized Palestine, enforced the Jewish rule in the land, killed and exiled every unbending Palestinian leader, destroyed the Palestinian economy and trained the future IDF shock troops to deal with the natives. They've got precious little in

year, it was acclaimed by the Jewish pundits of America as "thoroughly researched" (*Jewish week*), "fascinating" (*Hadassa Magazine*), and "a landmark of information" (*Houston Jewish Herald*), while a great admirer of Sharon, Ron Grossman of the *Chicago Tribune*, called it "brilliant, an utterly fascinating narrative of the period."

In dealing with Zionist power, says ISRAEL SHAMIR, the perception is important as the reality

ISRAEL SHAMIR (pictured on right) is an Israeli journalist of rare courage and honesty. Born in Russia, he moved to Israel after graduating from Novosibirsk University, and served in the Israeli army in the 1973 war. Later he turned to journalism.

Shamir has enraged Zionists by showing sympathy with the Palestinian people in their plight and writing some extremely penetrative exposures of the workings of International Jewish power. In this article, taken from his website, he shows how British, Soviet and American policy in the 20th century was heavily influenced by the perceived need to appease this power. His writings can be found on the website: <Israelshamir.net/>



return. Palestine was an expensive thing to run, and it caused a lot of trouble. *Perfidie Albion* became an object of much dislike in the Middle East. British soldiers and officers were killed by both Palestinians and by not so easily placated Zionists. The traditional explanation for their strange behaviour is an identical one to that given for the US support. It is again 'imperialism', 'oil', 'strategic value', 'divide and rule' and similar platitudes (minus guilt and the Holocaust, as all this happened well before Hitler). But a neat collection of the official documents, memoranda and letters of those in power in London and in Palestine in the decisive years 1917-1922 contains just one reference to the economic value of Palestine as perceived by the British statesmen: "Palestine has no strategic value whatsoever. There is no oil in the index at all."

In private discussions behind the closed doors of Whitehall, one cannot find even a shred of imperialist desire to divide and rule. Contrariwise, the British leaders "anticipated great trouble from the Zionists" (General Allenby). As Lord Cecil succulently put it, "we (the British) are not going to get anything out of it" [of possession of Palestine]. The British did not need Palestine; they would have loved to get rid of the place, but they did not dare. The Palestine Papers put to rest the 'imperialist' explanation, let alone that of oil, for the tumultuous affair between Zionists and the British Empire.

Now, a thoughtful Israeli writer, Tom Segev, has proposed a quite different motive in his best-selling book *One Palestine, Complete*. Published in English last

Segev does not mince words. He rejects oil-strategy explanations, and in the very beginning of the book, he affirms: England did it because its rulers "certainly believed in the great power of World Jewry to influence world events, whether in the US or in revolutionary Russia." The British Government had come to the conclusion that it was worth their while to conquer Palestine, to suppress its people and to give it to the Zionists in order to curry favour with World Jewry.

Brokers in World War I

The Prime Minister, Lloyd George "feared Jews," and in his memoirs he explained his momentous decision to support the Zionists by urgent need to form an alliance, "a contract with Jewry, a highly influential power whose goodwill was worth paying for," in order to win the war. "The Jews had every intention of determining the outcome of World War I. They could influence the US to intensify their involvement in the war, and as the real movers behind the Russian Revolution they also controlled Russia's attitude towards Germany. The Jews offered themselves to the highest bidder, and unless Britain would clinch the deal first the Germans would have bought them." The astute Lloyd George based his opinion on the reports of British ambassadors, who were unequivocal. "The influence of the Jews is very great," noted his man in Washington. "They are well-organised and especially in the press, in finance, and in politics their influence is considerable." The ambassador in Turkey reported that an international

connection of Jews was the real power behind Ataturk's revolution. The Foreign Office under-secretary, Lord Cecil, summed it up: "I do not think it is easy to exaggerate the international power of the Jews." The Royal Institute of International Affairs asserted that: "the sympathy of Jews was vital to winning the war."

Jews fully shared this vision of a united and powerful Jewry, writes Segev. The postmaster-general Herbert Samuel, a Jew and a Zionist, proposed in 1915 to give Palestine to the Jews so "millions of Jews scattered around the world, including the two million in the US, would show lasting gratitude for all generations" (It actually lasted less than 20 years until the beginning of the Zionist anti-British terror). In a proper piece of British understatement, Samuel wrote: "The goodwill of the whole Jewish race may not be without its value." The Zionist leader Chaim Weizmann "did his best to encourage this impression," says Segev. He "conjured up the myth of Jewish power" and "reinforced the British predilection for seeing the Jews everywhere and behind every decisive event." But Brits were not biting until in 1917 their military situation became desperate. The Russian front had been collapsing under the influence of the Bolsheviks, and the Germans transferred divisions to the Western front. Britain decided to deal with the Jews so they would push America into the European war.

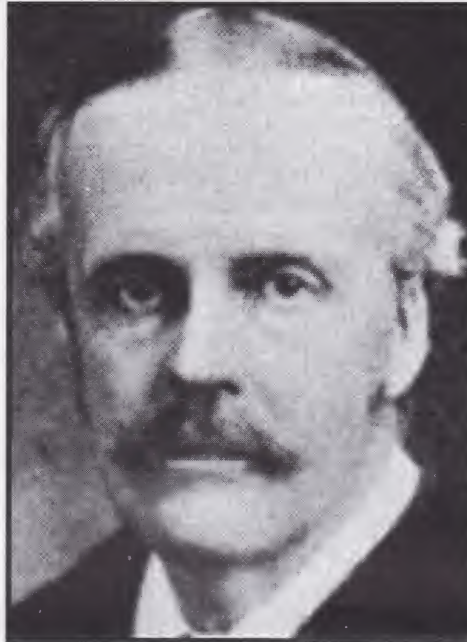
Power through perception

Now Tom Segev did not discover America, but he has introduced a much-needed rhetoric device. It is called 'perception'. Wisely, he does not say: "The Jews wielded such power that Britain preferred to deal with them and surrender Palestine, sacrificing thousands of British soldiers and millions of Palestinians." Instead, the Israeli writer uses a formula perfectly acceptable even to severe political correctness-enforcement officers. Not 'Jewish power', but "a perception of Jewish power," and "belief in Jewish power" was the moving factor, akin to belief in witchcraft. His device and its application allow us to continue to deal with our subject peacefully, leaving the adjacent but troublesome question of reality vs. perception to some other time. A perception is almost as good as the real thing, wrote Mark Twain in his *\$1 million Bill*. An American hero of this short story is universally accepted as a millionaire, though he has not a penny on his soul, and he still makes millions on the basis of the perception. The *New York Times* review of Tom Segev's book describes Balfour and other British supporters of Zionists as "acting from anti-Semitic reasons." It is an interesting definition: even devout Christian Zionists fully supportive of the Jewish state, are considered 'anti-Semites' if they perceive and refer to the power of Jews.

Before World War II, an anti-Semite would consider Jewish power to be rather a negative. After the war, in order to be innocent of 'anti-Semitism' one should not even notice Jews. That is why an open,

no-holds-barred debate on the real extent of Jewish power would not be an easy one, as it is notoriously hard to measure and prove influence, and no newspaper or TV network in the Western world would touch it with a bargepole.

Segev further protects himself by attributing to the Brits a silly belief that "the Jews control the world." No sane person, from Lloyd George to Hitler, ever thought so. The world is too big and complex to control. But the Jewish apologists usually attribute this exaggerated claim to their opponents, refute it and consider the case closed. We shan't fall for it but will keep the case open a



LORD BALFOUR

His pledge to give Palestine to the Jews in return for their using pressure to bring America into World War I was based on a perception of their immense power.

bit longer.

Segev does not reason why hard-nosed British politicians and civil servants succumbed to such an illusion, why they did not ascribe the 'decisive influence' to West African witch doctors or Chinese Tao masters, but to the Jews. This lacuna is filled by a thick volume by University of California Professor Alfred S. Lindemann, published by Cambridge University Press, *Esau's Tears*.

Caused collapse of Russia

Lindemann refers to the Russo-Japanese War of 1905, when Jacob H. Schiff, the American financier, blocked the Russian attempt to obtain bonds they sought in the international markets to finance the war, and instead provided financial support for Japan, eventually causing the humiliating defeat of Russia. Afterwards, Schiff boasted that "International Jewry is a power after all." Simon Wolf, another important American Jewish leader, confident of presidents, lectured the Russians: "The Jews of the world control much of it. There is no use in disguising the fact that in the US the Jews form an important factor in the formation of public opinion and in the

control of finances. They exercise an all-potent and powerful influence." In 1905, after the Russo-Japanese war, these writer's boasts were accepted as justified. Winston Churchill and Theodore Herzl firmly believed that international Jewry had enormous power in international relations. Professor Lindemann concludes: "They were not wrong in believing that Jews were a power in the world, and a rising one, particularly because of influence they could exercise in the up-and-coming US." Lindemann concurs that the reason behind the Balfour declaration was Balfour's and the US President Wilson's fear that the Germans might make such a declaration, rally influential Jews to the cause of the Central Powers and put paid to the Anglo-American war effort. That is why the English rushed to outbid other potential buyers of the perceived Jewish influence.

The price paid

It is well outside the scope of this piece to decide or even discuss whether the Jews actually delivered the goods as promised, or if they were able to do it, or even whether the Jews exist. It would suffice to say that it certainly appears so. America threw its fresh forces into the battlefields of Europe, tired German armies were defeated, the Treaty of Versailles sealed the fate of Germany and Palestine. Long-standing traditionally good relations between German Jews and Germans were irrevocably ruined by the perceived alliance of the Jews with the enemies of Germany. Eventually, ordinary Jews, ordinary Germans and ordinary Palestinians were made to pay a terrible price for the ambitions of the American Jewish leadership.

The British did not dare to cheat on the Jews after the war, as they were threatened again by possible Jewish desertion, this time to the Russian cause. Head of British Military Intelligence General MacDonough warned the highest circles of the Empire: "The most important thing about Palestine is not its topographical relation to Syria or anything else, but that it interests the whole of the Jews all over the world. Zionists tell me that if the Jewish people did not get what they were asking for in Palestine, we should have the whole of Jewry turning Bolsheviks and supporting Bolshevism in all the other countries as they have done in Russia."

Quite recently, the Israeli right wing, notably Sharon, Lieberman and Netanyahu, repeatedly stated that "if the Jewish people didn't get what they were asking for in Palestine," they will switch their support to the Russia of President Putin. It took a few trips by Israeli ministers to Russia to enforce the American leadership's commitment to support Israel, although it was an empty threat. Now, for the first time in centuries, the Jews have lost their perceived position of power-brokers between two powers. Putin's Russia is too weak to threaten America; the radical left is rather weak and has no identifiable Jews; European Jews did not recover after World War II. It is the luck (or skill) of Israeli leaders that the US is

Contd. overleaf

COURTING THE JEWISH TEMPTRESS

(Contd. from prev. page)

led by nincompoop Bush, not by people like President Nixon or Lord Curzon, the man who said in March 1920: "The Zionists are after a Jewish state with the Arabs as hewers of wood and drawers of water. That is not my view. I want the Arabs to have a chance and I do not want a Jewish State." But Nixon was impeached through the efforts of the Jewish-owned *Washington Post*, and Lord Curzon perished in strange circumstances.

As Curzon predicted, the British Empire got very little good out of the deal with the Jews even in the medium run. The British victory over Germany in 1918 was a Pyrrhic one, as it accelerated the decline of the Empire. Many politicians moaned that instead of begging for the Zionist alliance and pushing for victory in 1915-1917, it would have been better for the British if they had made peace with Germany. British rule in Palestine gave England no influence, no profits, no strategic advantage; it did not even guarantee the Jewish support, let alone gratitude. Organised mainstream Jewry supported America; Jewish communists supported Russia, while the Jewish right wing looked towards Mussolini and Hitler for inspiration and assistance. Zionist militant organisations, Hagannah, Irgun and the Stern Gang humiliated, terrorised and murdered British soldiers, officials and statesmen. Very soon, the English understood that they had made a big mistake to enter the deal. They discovered, as did many leaders before them and after them right up to Yasser Arafat, that one needs a very long spoon to eat with Devil from the same pot.

Stalin steps in

The love affair between the English Prince Charming and the Daughter of Zion was over, but the latter did not remain lonely and deserted. The place of the British gentleman was taken by Joseph Stalin. In 1945-1949, the Soviet Union became a strong supporter of the fledgling Jewish state. Russia voted for partition of Palestine, was first to recognise Israel, and was the main supplier of arms to the Zionists (via their Czech satellite) while the West imposed its blockade on the Palestinian side. Eventually, the Russian admirer dumped the girl, like his British predecessor, and returned to support the Palestinian cause. The strange zigzag of Russian policy intrigued politicians and scholars, who offered predictable explanations: "Stalin's desire for a Middle East foothold," "Soviet belief in the pro-Communist sympathies of the Jews in Palestine," "Russia's trying to undermine British imperialism" and, surely, "oil," "expansionism" and "imperialism."

All these explanations seem plausible. For us, the Israelis, the favourite one connected Russia's move with the Israeli Left. In 1948, the fighters of Palmach imitated the Red Army and sung Russian songs; some of them had Russian or Polish communist backgrounds. Geo-strategists

preferred the Russian search for a harbour in the Mediterranean, while political scientists saw it as the struggle between Russian Bear and British Lion for influence in the Middle East. We would not know the right answer, but last year the Foreign Offices of Moscow and Tel Aviv jointly published two heavy (I know, I carried them) volumes of documents pertaining to this period. They contain secret and confidential letters by Stalin and to Stalin, and provides a full insight into the Second Lovers' Tale.

"Yes, our support of the Zionist state is a complete break with the long-standing Soviet tradition of supporting anti-colonial and anti-imperialist movements. Yes, this decision of ours will poison relations with the Arab world. Yes, it will enslave the native people of Palestine. But it can sway the American Jews to the side of the Soviet Union, and the American Jews will deliver the US to us." That was the true reasoning of Stalin and his men. In those years, strong sympathies of the American Jews for the



INGRATITUDE

Britain got no thanks for her role in setting up the Jewish state in Palestine. Zionist terror groups carried out regular atrocities against British service personnel. Here is the scene after the bombing of the King David Hotel, which contained many Britons at the time.

Soviet cause led to the Rosenbergs Trial, and Senator McCarthy already felt it in the air. Stalin, like the Brits before him, did not care much about Palestine. He did not consider the British Empire an important enemy; after two world wars, England was ruined. He was not interested in oil. He thought, like the Brits, to make a contract with Jewry, to give the Jews what they wanted and to get their support in return. It took him some time to understand his mistake. Israeli strongman David Ben Gurion disabused potential friends of Moscow and stressed that the first and most important friend and master of Israel remained the American Jewish leadership. When the first Ambassador of Israel, Golda Meir, arrived in Moscow, Stalin witnessed an incredible surge of Jewish solidarity. The Jewish wives of Kremlin commissars, from Mrs. Molotov to Mrs. Whatshisname, rushed in tears to Mrs Meir as to their long-

lost sister. The Jews in Russia occupied too many important positions, and thousands of them crowded the streets in front of the Israeli embassy. Stalin hoped his support of Israel would have helped him to captivate the minds of American Jews, but now he had realised that, by means of Israel, the leaders of American Jews had captivated the minds of Russian Jews. Instead of getting the Fifth Column in New York, he allowed Americans (via their Israeli ally) to activate their Fifth Column in Moscow. Stalin underestimated the hold that Israel had over the Jewish mind. He looked into this abyss and then retreated as soon as possible.

Jewish influence in America the key to world power

Two previous important partners of the Jewish state supported it as they perceived Jewish influence in America as being a joystick to the super-power control board. They believed in the formula: give to the Jews what they want (Palestine), and they will give you what you (America) want. For real or for perception, they came to grief. In a classic English story, *A Monkey Paw*, a magic tool fulfils the owner's wish, but in such a horrible way that he has a reason to regret asking for it. The alliance with Jews had a similar effect. They got what they asked for: victory in war and the pro-Russian stand of American Jews, but they came to regret it. Still, the belief in Jewish power is the most common one among the élites of the world. That is why many countries send to Tel Aviv their best and most experienced ambassadors, usually on their way to or from the Washington Embassy. That is why, whenever a country wishes to beseech Washington, it sends an envoy to Tel Aviv. The Israelis pass the request to the right people in the US, and apparently it works.

This belief is the most common one in the US as well. American politicians support Israel because they share the opinion of Lloyd George and Herzl. They also respect the condition demanded by the heirs of Jacob Schiff and never, but never, mention the dreadful words 'Jewish power'. In a world free of taboos, a new Henry Miller can't shock his readers referring to sex, but to the Jews and their unseen might is it only a perception? Perhaps. But the American traditional élites pay for it a real double price: they send their folks to fight a third war within the last hundred years for somebody's else perceived interests, and their positions at the top table disappear daily. This perception bleeds Iraq and Palestine, sends money to Israel and distorts the public discourse. Not in vain, Mark Twain used to say that a perception is almost as good as the real thing.

Read *Spearhead* on the Internet!

You can obtain the best articles and news items from *Spearhead* by visiting the *Spearhead* website at:-

www.spearhead-uk.com

Supremacists: false and real

THE jailing for eleven years of alleged 'racial supremacist' David Tovey made a huge splash in the newspapers. This 'supremacist' -- who had a Chinese wife and several black girlfriends -- was certainly very stupid to reactivate a stash of old weapons.

But, except in the degree of his foolishness, Tovey was hardly any different to any number of suburban wimps, who fill their bookshelves with SAS self-defence manuals and histories of the campaigns of the Foreign Legion and Waffen SS.

If the establishment were less paranoid, he'd probably just be classed as a typical British eccentric, like the commando-obsessed old codger Foggy Dewhurst, of TV's *The Last of the Summer Wine*. Actually, true supremacists are pretty rare birds. Even Adolf Hitler wasn't one, since he included the following statement in his last political testament: "I have never regarded the Chinese or the Japanese as being inferior to ourselves. They belong to ancient civilisations, and I admit freely that their past history is superior to our own."

But while the media gloated as the full force of the law was used to crush a very small nut, it remained unaccountably silent about the horrific actions of real racial supremacists.

A couple of weeks after Tovey was sentenced, Fatima Abeid, a 95-year-old Palestinian woman, was travelling in a minibus. As it waited at a stop in Ramallah, Israeli troops attacked. The soldiers smashed in the windows of the minibus, then fired at random into the vehicle. The old woman died after being shot in the back at close range.

Likewise, during demolitions of Palestinian homes on the Gaza strip -- an illegal collective punishment under the Geneva Convention -- an elderly man, Ashur Salem, was buried alive when his house was dynamited. The usual three-minute warning was no good because Mr. Salem was deaf.

Even the killing in Israel of an aid worker from Suffolk, Iain Hook, shot in the back and left to bleed to death, didn't get a fiftieth of the coverage allotted to Tovey. Filtering of the news doesn't come any more blatant than this. Can anyone doubt that our official media only exist to push a particular agenda -- a Zionist agenda? And never forget, the Daily Mail is just as bad, or even worse, than the Guardian in this regard!

IAN BUCKLEY

THANK YOU!

John and Valerie Tyndall would like to express their sincerest thanks to all those friends and supporters who sent them greetings cards over the recent festive season -- the number of these being greater than for many years.

We hope and trust that these well-wishers will understand that it was not possible to send reciprocal cards in all cases, and that they would prefer the funds that would have been involved to have been directed to keeping *Spearhead* going in these difficult times. We hope anyway that this message, added to which are our good wishes for the New Year, will suffice as a token of our appreciation.

Listen to nationalist radio!

Send International Reply Coupon for broadcast details to:-

**NATIONAL VANGUARD BOOKS,
Box 330, Hillsboro, WV 24946,
U.S.A.**

**Internet: www.natvan.com &
www.natall.com**

MADHOUSE BRITAIN

ASYLUM-SEEKER Mohammed Abu-Zahra won £9,000 damages last month -- for being sacked after just four days in his job.

Mohammed sued bosses for racial discrimination after he was fired from his post as a night porter at a hostel for -- you've guessed it! -- refugees.

After coming to Britain and settling in Hartlepool, he landed the job at nearby Stockton, but the management were immediately unhappy with him, saying he had an aggressive attitude. "I love Britain," he said upon hearing of the award.

* * *

MEANWHILE, convicted teenage thug Marvin Pomfret has landed a much bigger payout. After running up more than 100 convictions by the age of 23, he successfully sued Bolton Council, blaming them for not providing him with the right kind of education to enable him to avoid being drawn into a life of crime. The council did not acknowledge any blame but agreed to settle with Pomfret, whose father is Nigerian, because of the massive legal bills that would be involved in fighting the case.

* * *

GREATER MANCHESTER Police have run up a bill sending Christmas cards to all known villains in the area pleading with them not to offend any more...

* * *

... WHILE down in London the Met is planning to offer serving officers bounties of up to £600 each for every black or other ethnic minority recruit that they persuade to join.

And that's not all; the force is also considering an all-black intake at its training college

in Hendon as part of a package of 'radical' new measures aimed at boosting the number of ethnic officers in the capital.

* * *

FORD MOTORS have been landed with a huge bill for compensation following an action brought against the company by two Asians resulting in their being awarded £500,000.

The two, Shinder Nagra and Sukhit Parmar, alleged racist abuse, bullying and bigotry by management and other staff at the plant in Dagenham.

* * *

VIOLENT YOBS at Britain's biggest youth detention centre have been given their own amusement arcade.

The thugs -- banged up for murder, rape and robbery -- have been treated to four full-sized arcade game consoles at the Young Offenders Centre at Feltham in West London. They're also being provided with a bank of Sony PlayStations and a library of 50 of the latest games. Added to these are new pool tables, table football and a new 32-inch stereo widescreen TV.

* * *

THE HEADMASTER of Rose Bridge High School, Ince, near Wigan, is offering pupils the chance of a £2,000 holiday if they agree not to play truant.

The kids will be entered into a prize draw for the holiday if they turn up for every lesson up till next July. The trip will include families as well, of course.

* * *

THE WORD 'homosexual' is being phased out of the English language -- at least in polite society. The Government's Equal Opportunities Minister

Barbara Roche has made the ruling following complaints from the 'gay' community that the word is offensive and outdated. In its place, it is intended to adopt the expression "orientation towards people of the same sex."

* * *

CHILDREN could soon be studying Urdu and Punjabi in school instead of French, Spanish and German. Government Ministers are giving schools the chance to choose a 'community' language instead one of the established European languages. It is believed that many head teachers in inner-city schools are likely to take up this option in order that it might reflect the 'social mix' of their classrooms.

* * *

MORE than 50 guests at an Earls Court hotel in London were given 24 hours to leave their rooms last month -- to make way for asylum-seekers from the recently closed-down Sangatte refugee centre near Calais.

* * *

AND while we are on the subject of asylum-seekers, a Church of England bishop has proclaimed that Jesus was in fact himself an asylum-seeker, the Three Wise men spies and the Shepherds social outcasts.

The Bishop of Lichfield, the Right Reverend Keith Sutton, said that traditional views of these characters in the nativity were superficial, sentimental and false.

* * *

IN early December Keighley police in Yorkshire announced a major crackdown on crime during the run-up to Christmas.

So when Mrs. Susan Drummond, a cleaner, found herself being pelted with bricks by a gang of about 25 youths (race not specified) she quickly phoned the Bill. She was informed that there was no one available to respond because the officers were having their tea-break.

Mr. Griffin bans *Spearhead*

READERS will recall that in our last issue (December) we published two items severely critical of the *Dispatches* programme on the Young BNP shown on Channel Four TV on the 4th November. Subsequent to the release and distribution of that issue, our editor received an e-mail from Mr. Griffin informing him that henceforth *Spearhead* was to be banned from distribution within the party, and he quoted from a party organisers' bulletin dealing with the matter. The bulletin said:-

"We have been very patient with Mr. Tyndall, but his magazine is clearly now so hostile and so bad for morale, and his intention to breakaway so clear, that the time has come for *Spearhead* to be banned from all BNP activities and meetings. This ban will come into force on 1st January 2003. Anyone distributing *Spearhead*, or any kind of advertisement for it or for Tyr Services, at any BNP event or through any BNP bulletin, from that date onwards will be committing a serious disciplinary offence and be liable to be expelled. This includes back-issues, since any supporter getting hold of one and by chance subscribing will automatically become a conduit for demoralisation in his or her local group.

"In addition, in order to ensure that it is perfectly clear that *Spearhead* does not speak for the BNP in any way, and to ensure that people giving money to that magazine understand that they are giving it to Mr. Tyndall personally and that the British National Party won't see a penny of it, he has been asked to remove from all future issues the 'Find Out More' section and all advertisements for BNP merchandise, including publicity material and books."

It will be noted in the above passage that our editor is supposed to be intending to break away from the BNP. This is indeed news to us; we will continue in the future to remain loyal to the BNP and to support it in whatever way we can, notwithstanding our utter contempt for Mr. Griffin personally. We can only assume that the allegation about a 'breakaway' is just one more of those instances when the writer allows his imagination to run riot.

It is perhaps appropriate here to chronicle a little of *Spearhead's* association with the British National Party. From the time when our editor founded the party in 1982 along with other stalwart nationalists, this magazine has consistently supported the party and, we would claim, played a not inconsiderable part in recruiting members to it and building it up.

We recall very vividly that during the 1980s, when the political climate in

Britain was unfavourable to nationalism and we were engaged in an uphill struggle to build the BNP, Mr. Griffin remained outside the party and, moreover, was regularly to be found sniping and sneering at it in the columns of a magazine with which he was then connected, *Nationalism Today* (now long disappeared and mostly forgotten). However, when the BNP started to forge ahead in the early 1990s and managed to win a council seat in East London in 1993 Mr. Griffin's attitude to it dramatically changed, and he was heard making sympathetic noises and soon afterwards was writing friendly and supportive letters to Mr. Tyndall.

When this correspondence began, Mr. Griffin was working felling trees for the Forestry Commission in Central Wales. In one letter he expressed a desire to escape from this mode of employment and to be able to work full-time for the nationalist cause.

Our editor had recognised by this time that Mr. Griffin had certain writing talents, and he offered him a paid job as editor of *Spearhead*. Mr. Tyndall was anxious to cut down on his own writing commitments in order to be able to find more time for organising the party in preparation for the 1997 general election. Mr. Griffin accepted the offer, although he requested that he not be announced as editor by name.

For approximately three years, from 1996 to 1999, *Spearhead* provided the main part of Mr. Griffin's income, having enabled him to fulfil his wish to work as a full-time nationalist. He received supplementary payment from the BNP for certain tasks undertaken on its behalf.

It will be known that in 1999 Mr. Griffin made a successful bid to take over the BNP, having stated previously in a *Spearhead* article (July 1997) that he had no wish to do so for "quite some years to come." We knew at the time that this was a lie because Mr. Griffin's intentions in that regard had been made very clear (albeit inadvertently) in the *Cook Report* programme broadcast on TV shortly before.

Mr. Tyndall, now being well aware of these intentions, nevertheless kept Mr. Griffin on as *Spearhead* editor and as a part of the BNP leadership team because he did not want to disrupt the organisational plans that were in place for the Euro Elections, which took place in 1999 – plans in which Mr. Griffin had been given a key part.

Having been provided with a paid job as *Spearhead* editor for three years, Mr. Griffin subsequently showed his appreciation of this when, soon after he took over as BNP chairman, he set about doing his best to undermine the magazine's circulation within the party – with

the clear intention, eventually, of putting it out of business. He first refused to allow sample copies to be sent out, as in the past, with BNP information packs, although we offered to underwrite all the costs of this. He then set up a rival magazine, which in the circumstances was never necessary and merely added considerably to the party's running costs (*Spearhead* had always brought it a profit). Later he made a ruling that BNP branches would not be allowed to buy copies from out of their own funds, while strongly discouraging them from distributing it in any way whatever. Many branches ignored this pressure and continued to buy and sell *Spearhead*, in some cases with the purchases made from private funds.

From the time of the launching of the new BNP publications under Mr. Griffin, a decision was made to carry no advertisements in them for *Spearhead* nor to report any meetings at which Mr. Tyndall was a speaker. By contrast, *Spearhead* has continued every month to carry advertisements for the BNP, its two main publications, its books and merchandise, while it has regularly reported party meetings and other events at which Mr. Griffin has appeared and spoken. From this readers and party members will perhaps be able to draw their own conclusions as to who, in all these matters, has acted divisively and who has put the party first – above internal quarrels.

Our policy with *Spearhead* during these times has been to voice criticism of things in the BNP where criticism has been deserved, but also to give praise where praise has been called for, for example over the admirable achievement in fighting 68 council seats in the local government elections in 2002 and the magnificent results in some of those elections and some areas in the general election of 2001. To suggest that our attitude has been hostile, or that our intention has been to damage morale, is plainly absurd. Nothing we have ever said could have been as harmful to party morale as the fiasco of the *Dispatches* programme in November, when the party was needlessly made to look ridiculous.

Now, however, Mr. Griffin has decided that he wants the party to have no further connection with *Spearhead*, even to the extent of our magazine discontinuing advertisements for it and its products. The latter ruling will undoubtedly affect the sales of these products. However, if that is the way Mr. Griffin wants it that is the way it will have to be.

Spearhead will, as stated, continue to support the BNP with the same loyalty – though never an uncritical loyalty – as in the past. The cause is more important than personal rivalries and jealousies, and for us the cause comes first.

Why do we stand for this?

Once upon a time there was a King Zog who ruled over his little country of Albania. Here we must stress that he was a good king, and in no way connected with those sinister ZOG regimes which have since proliferated all over the Western World. Anyway, in April 1939 the Italians decided that they could run Albania better than the King, who fled to Greece. But, towards the end of World War Two, the Communists seized power and held onto it until 1992, when they were turfed out in favour of a 'Western Democratic' type of government. Since that time the country has needed and received vast amounts of aid from developed nations. Why is it then, we have to ask, that so many Albanians have turned up in Soho running strings of girls and muscling in on the drug trade which is, as we all know, the rightful fief of expat Turks, Kurds and Jamaicans? There is, we are certain, no more reason for them to come here than there is for us to settle in Albania; and absolutely no reason why we hard pressed Brits should tolerate this gang warfare in our major cities. Policemen paid to protect us are otherwise engaged in stopping these mobsters killing one another, and have to waste their time investigating revenge and street-battle slayings which are of no concern to our folk.

Neither should we add to the heavy burden already loaded onto our overworked prison system. But there is a role for our bobbies, and maybe the armed forces as well. This is to ferret out the whole damn lot and send them packing to whence they came. This nation burns while 'Nero' Blunkett fiddles.

We have to fight back

But in fact we face an even greater peril than the prospect of our innocent citizens being caught up in the crossfire between murderous alien gangs. And this is something which the BBC (Blair, Brown and Cook) would prefer to keep under wraps. Over 80 countries, including the USA, Canada, Australia and New Zealand, regularly test immigrants for HIV, whereas, inexplicably, the UK takes no such precautions, despite the fact that we continue to accept thousands of people from African countries

THE WAY WE LIVE NOW

Some observations on contemporary society

by JUNIUS

which are already devastated by the virus. We are told that in 2001 Britain imported over 2,000 HIV-positive immigrants, which is five times the number recorded five years before. These are of course the official figures, and it is terrifying to speculate what the real numbers might be. But just taking the data we have, and reckoning that each one of these people will require treatment costing £10,000 a year over a 30-year life span, if the intake continues at present levels, the NHS will have imported over the next decade an HIV bill of £6 billion.

However, none of this addresses the shocking reality that Britain, which once contained the spread of AIDS more successfully than most other Western nations, is now looking at a rapid and distressing rise in diagnosed cases, the figure for 2001 being 4,500, which represents a 70 per cent rise over 1998. New Labour ducks its responsibility to our British folk in the interests of political correctness.

Official figures indicate that 238,000 foreign migrants were allowed into Britain during 2001, and that the number for 2002 will exceed a quarter of a million. Once again, it must be stressed that these are just the official statistics. They do not include all those who slip in unnoticed while Customs & Excise are busy quizzing elderly ladies about how much booze and tobacco they have managed to load onto a coach. Is it not time for us to slam the door shut? For ever!!!

Going to pot

We have always viewed with dismay the carefully orchestrated media clamour that cannabis is not really a problem, when there is every indication that its use leads to experimentation with mind-crippling substances, notably cocaine and heroin. Now, several surveys have revealed that young folk who smoke the 'harmless joint' may pay dearly for their folly.

Swedish researchers have concluded that someone who has used cannabis on just 50 occasions is seven times more likely to become schizophrenic than a non-user, while in New Zealand it has been discovered that 10 per cent of the 15-year-olds who succumbed to this pernicious weed developed schizophrenia against three per cent for those who did not. Another survey, this time in Australian secondary schools, found that daily use increased anxiety and depression fivefold, and that girls were particularly vulnerable.

It would, of course, make an interesting reading if we could accurately ascertain which of our legislators – and we are certain that there are a good many – habitually smoked cannabis while at university or elsewhere. What cumulative effect did it have on ministerial mental capacity? We have a right to know. On an even more serious note, we now have the ammunition to demolish the arguments of the chattering classes who still smile benignly on so-called soft-drug abuse. If they cannot control their own kids, at least they should leave ours alone!

What the old pals act costs you

Unless you are very lucky, your salary/pension slip will show a deduction in respect of your contribution to benefits for asylum-seekers, also known as income tax. That is unless you are a non-dom. This species of parasite owns businesses all over the world including the UK, lives here and enjoys our facilities as long as and whenever it wants to but, being officially resident somewhere else, pays no tax to our Exchequer. Before New Labour came to power, Gordon Brown attacked the Tories for not clamping down on these super-rich who take everything and put nothing into the pot. Even so, five years on, no action has

been taken against them. These 'non-domiciled' fat cats are not stupid. They have discovered that coughing up a few hundred thousands in political/charitable donations is far more profitable than paying millions, maybe even billions, in taxation.

Come fly with me

It seems probable that Gavin Reed, former deputy leader of Labour-controlled Rotherham Council, may have envied the non-doms and their exotic lifestyles. And, while he could never think of himself in terms of their colossal fortunes, he did manage to defraud a charity of more than £172,500, which he spent on trips to far-away places and call girls, posing as a millionaire business man. However, his slightly warped sense of humour rarely escaped him, and payments for sex were invoiced as 'training sessions'. Those with a taste for the truly bizarre should note that the charity in question was the National Local Government Forum Against Poverty.

Love on the rocks

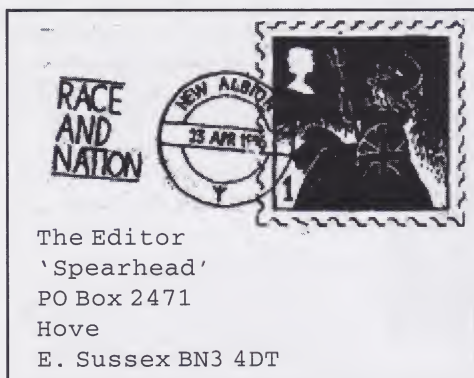
*"Life is thorny; and youth is vain,
And to be wroth with one we love
Doth work like madness in the
brain."*

(Samuel Taylor Coleridge)

Realists may question whether it is necessary to expend public funds on marriage guidance. Pragmatists may well ask to see evidence showing that the results achieved justify the cost. However, our local authorities, it would seem, function within entirely different parameters. We read that in two instances Asian Marriage Care received grants of £100,000 while (Catholic) Marriage Care was turned down flat! In the North East, one councillor suggested that the Pope should be asked to sell off his treasures in the Vatican. Although we will never claim expertise on this subject, this sounds to us to be perilously close to institutionalised racism. Perhaps the Commission for Racial Equality will investigate!

The new power-brokers

Message from Washington to Ankara reads: "Help us to topple this SOB Saddam, and we'll lean on these Brussels bums to let you and your 70 million Muslims into their European Union. Best wishes, George." We wish this was fiction, but it's solid fact!



SIR: I am a staunch reader of your outstanding magazine.

I am sending you some details regarding an event that, under normal circumstances, would provoke a laugh but which demonstrates the rottenness of our business class at the present time, among whom national masochism has become the prevailing philosophy.

The largest Swiss chain of retail stores, the co-operative company Migros, had on sale rolls of toilet paper with imprints of the 12 Greek signs of the Zodiac. The Virgo and Scorpio signs looked at through the reverse side of the paper when held upside down bore, according to Muslims, a resemblance to the word 'Allah' written in Arabic. Thus Islamic believers saw in this a blasphemous provocation, and they expressed their indignation to the Geveva branch of Migros.

And what was the latter's reaction? Instead of just explaining to the concerned Muslims that the Greek signs of the Zodiac were widespread in countries of European culture, and had nothing to do with blasphemy against Allah, the Migros management grovelled in apology to the Islamic foundations of Geneva and Zurich and ordered all their branches to withdraw the incriminated toilet paper from the shelves.

What will be the next Islamic demand? The removal of pigs in schoolbook illustrations of Swiss farms?
MAX MORF
Geneva, Switzerland

SIR: The recent stand-off between the firemen's union and the Government has been long overdue. It has been clear enough for decades that the fire service, along with some other public services, was organised as much to protect members' 'perks' as it was to serve the interests of the general public. It goes without saying that there are many admirably dedicated people working in these services; but anyone seeking to modernise the working arrangements and facilities is invariably accused of "putting lives in danger." As if they would, needing the 999 services just like everybody else.

Over twenty years ago, I took a leading part in the reorganisation of ambulance services in the North of England. The aim was to minimise response time for 999 calls, improve paramedic skills and facilities and bring ambulance stations, vehicles and staffing levels more in line with current requirements. Certain basic facts had to be accepted at the outset: that only one in five ambulance journeys was in response to 999 calls; that most of the staff had little

recent experience of emergencies; that ambulance stations were often no longer sited in the most advantageous locations, and some could be closed altogether without prejudice to the service.

The upshot of all this was more strategic siting of (fewer) ambulance stations, replacement of very expensive ambulances with mini-buses and such for routine jobs like taking people to and from day centres and clinics, and effecting a staffing structure which better reflected the division of emergency and non-emergency work.

As well as improving the speed and competence of emergency responses, the changes also offered very substantial savings in capital and running costs.

Needless to say, all of this was greeted with alarmist trade union claims in the local media that lives were being put at risk, and that the bureaucrats were attacking the 'mercy men' (meaning the small proportion who did more than drive people about).

Emerging from an ambulance services control centre one day, I watched a pigeon fly from the radio mast to the county police radio mast not far away. That bird was trying to tell me something: that we really ought to be thinking about one control centre serving police, fire and ambulance services instead of three separate ones, all staffed 24 hours a day and seven days a week, waiting for something to happen.

Do you ever get the feeling that the world isn't ready for you yet?
FRANK KIMBAL JOHNSON
Louth, Lincs.

SIR: Do you know what rap singers say about us Whites in their hateful songs? Let me enlighten you.

"Kill the white people. We gonna make them hurt; kill the white people, but buy my record first."

"Niggas in the church say kill Whitey all night long. The White Man is the Devil. Let's go and kill some rednecks. I say kill Whitey all night long."

"We preys on old white ladies who drive the Mercedes... You should have heard the screaming."

"The morgue will be full of Caucasian John Does. I won't rest until they're all dead. I'm black with a bat swinging at the head of a honkey."

I ask: will the Commission for Racial Equality demand that the black 'artistes' and the music publishers (many of whom are Jewish) be prosecuted for this poison?
HARRY MULLIN
Glasgow

SIR: Bin Laden has warned by a recorded message (BBC Today) that those nations supporting the US in its alleged war on 'terrorism', including Britain, have now become targets of Al-Qaida.

How has this come about? It is common knowledge, and freely admitted by nearly everyone except the BBC, that Bin Laden has been engaged in a war against the Zionists – and no one else.

New York City was attacked in September last year because of the American

Zionists' support of Israel and because America generally – and New York particularly – is the cockpit of Zionism.

Bin Laden objects to the way Israel has persecuted the Palestinians, and to the lavish US aid that has made this possible.

If it had not been for little Tone's sycophantic and idiotic support for school bully Dubya, which has provoked Bin Laden, Britain would have remained perfectly safe from Al-Qaida.

Popinjay Tone, lover of the limelight, has been trotting around the world trying to raise support for Bush's phoney war on terror while Britain's economy falls to pieces, and all he has achieved is to make a fool of himself and his country, and stir up a hornet's nest against us for which we will all have to suffer.

N.G. CHARNLEY
Blackpool, Lancs.

SIR: Some facts about the modern South Africa:-

The AIDS epidemic rages out of control; a woman is raped somewhere in the country every 26 seconds; a quarter of all South African women raped are under 16.

But what does Greg Dyke's BBC have to say about all this? Its only hostility is to the group of brave Afrikaners trying to reinstate the excellent *Apartheid* system in one small area of the north of South Africa.
MICHAEL INGRAMS
Orpington, Kent

SIR: The other day I was in my bank (HSBC) and spotted a brochure on the bank's mortgage services. On the front it showed a black couple being interviewed about a mortgage in the bank manager's office. How typical is this? From my knowledge, only a very tiny proportion of the Afro-Caribbean population in this country ever take out mortgages on properties.

Then in a full-page newspaper advertisement for digital TV Christmas gifts offered by Currys there is a picture of a black and white couple with the woman (white) snuggling up lovingly to her West Indian husband/partner.

We are only beginning to realise what a poisonous medium for multi-racial propaganda the advertising industry has become – all the more dangerous because the political message contained in these adverts is only recognised by a small number of people.

GEOFFREY WARD
Whitby, N. Yorks.

SIR: How's this for the latest in globalism? Rover is bringing out a new Mini – a modern version of the enormously successful small car that swept the world in the 1960s. A much-needed boost for the ailing British motor-manufacturing industry?

Well, not exactly. You see, the car is going to be made in India. The labour force at the Tata plant in Pune, where it will be built, works for a fraction the wages of that at Longbridge in Birmingham.

DAVID PRICE
London S.E.9

SUPERB MEETING AT CHESHUNT

EAST HERTS. branch of the British National Party held its best-ever meeting on the 8th December when approximately 80-90 people packed the meeting hall to hear speeches by Chris Roberts, the party's London & Essex Organiser, former National Organiser Richard Edmonds and the party's founder and *Spearhead* editor John Tyndall. An early hiccup occurred when police turned up at the assembly point for the meeting saying that they had been tipped off that a demonstration by the Anti-Nazi League would be held. In the event, ANAL never appeared (perhaps knowing that they

Local Organiser John Cope, who had worked tirelessly to promote the meeting, took the chair very ably throughout the proceedings. He announced the first speaker, Chris Roberts, who spoke briefly about recent and forthcoming party events in the London and surrounding area. He was followed by Richard Edmonds, now back permanently from working abroad, who got a great reception. Mr. Edmonds gave an account of how, as a Londoner, he had seen his native city deteriorate over 40 years as a result of immigration and rocketing crime. He gave a vivid picture of turf wars in

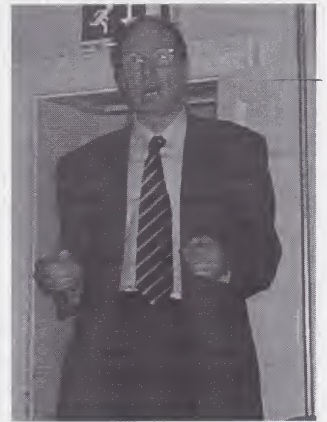
lunatic asylum that modern Britain had become. The country's public services, he said, are coming almost to a halt, yet we

aggravate the pressure on them by importing vast numbers of new immigrants. Premier Blair cannot deal with our own home-grown Irish Republican terrorists, and yet he chases after phantom terrorists abroad.

Mr. Tyndall went on to speak of the kind of movement that the BNP must become. It must, he urged, be as unlike the old parties as possible – not just in its policies but also in the conduct of its members. We must restore honour, truthfulness and loyalty to public life, and we must start by setting an example in our own behaviour to each other. Between nationalists, he said, there should be a code of honour which reflects the ideals we have for British life as a whole.

Mr. Tyndall's speech ended with a standing ovation. Immediately afterwards, a collection appeal was made, and this raised the extraordinary figure of £890 – roughly £10 on average for everyone in attendance.

Congratulations are due to East Herts. BNP for an excellently staged event, which was greatly enjoyed by all.



Cheshunt: Richard Edmonds speaks



John Tyndall speaks. Seated are meeting chairman John Cope (centre) and Chris Roberts (right).

would be no match for BNP stewards), but there was some speculation as to how the tip-off had been made to the police. The general consensus was that it came from inside the party – it was the first occasion on which this had happened in East Herts.

London streets between rival gangs of West Indian and Kosovan drug-dealers, and related how the old parties – including, to their shame, the Tories – had abysmally failed to protect the British from this terror. For Londoners, he said, life in the capital today has become a nightmare due to the politicians' betrayal.

After an interval in which an excellent buffet was laid on, the final speaker, John Tyndall took the

floor. Mr. Tyndall began by making brief reference to the absurd attempts that had been made by some nationalists to 'gag' him – a new experience after many years of gagging attempts by the political opposition. He went on to describe the

Change in format from this issue

FROM the message appearing on Page 22 of this issue it will be seen that the chairman of the British National Party, Mr. Nick Griffin, has expressed the desire that *Spearhead* no longer carry advertisements for the party or its book-sales and merchandising sections. Accordingly, pages 23-25 and 28, which used to be occupied by these, no longer contain them. We much regret this decision, which we think will damage the BNP more than it will *Spearhead*. However, as long as it stands, the pages in question will be occupied by other items, as in this issue.

The page 22 message was written when we had only seen a small part of the BNP organisers bulletin as quoted. Subsequently

we have had read to us over the telephone the remaining part relating to *Spearhead*. This contains a number of quite vicious and hysterical references to Mr. Tyndall and others, including some downright lies. We will wait for the opportunity to study this attack at leisure before deciding whether to dignify it with a reply in these columns.

We also note that Mr. Griffin has recently used the pages of *Identity* magazine to rehash claims about a legacy left to Mr. Tyndall which were comprehensively dealt with in our February 2000 issue. Should there be anyone attaching credence to these claims, we will gladly provide copies of the February 2000 item on request.

ELC meeting

A special meeting of the British National Party's 'Ethnic Liason Committee' was held in Crayford (Kent) on December 23rd. Attendance was by invitation only and approximately 11-12 were present. The meeting was addressed by BNP chairman Nick Griffin and a special guest, Dr. Alexander Jacob, who though Indian resides in Toronto (Canada). Dr. Jacob is in Britain to promote a book he has written against Islam. Apart from him, all in attendance were white. Watch this space.

Victory at Blackburn!

FURTHER evidence that the British people are swinging towards the BNP was provided in the local government by-election in Blackburn (Lancs.) on November 21st, when the party's candidate Robin Evans won a narrow victory over Labour. The figures were: BNP 578 (32 per cent); Labour 562 (31 per cent); LibDem 505 (28 per cent); Tories 154 (9 per cent). The pathetic Tory vote was an indication of how low in public esteem the party is sinking despite the efforts of leader Duncan Smith to establish his credentials as a politically correct multi-racialist and liberal.

The Blackburn election, held in Mill Hill ward, attracted huge public attention, and so scared was Labour that the BNP might win the seat that Prime Minister Tony Blair, no less, was featured on the front page of the *Lancashire Evening Telegraph* on the eve of poll urging everyone not to vote for the party. He was backed up by local MP and Foreign Secretary Jack Straw, who gave out a similar message.

But it was to no avail. After a very brief campaign in which activists coming from all over the country, and as far afield as London and Scotland, put in a huge effort, the BNP was

victorious by 16 votes – a tremendous triumph for which all taking part must be congratulated.

The victory was largely won by very systematic canvassing, combined with the shrewd use of important local issues, such as the use of the former Whitton Bank old people's home as a hostel for asylum-seekers and the throwing out of elderly folk from another home, Laneside, for the same purpose. In fact, the Whitton Bank scheme has now been dropped, mainly because of the BNP's campaign against it.

Added to all this was blanket leafletting, including free distribution of the party's newspaper *Voice of Freedom*. Beyond this, it was a victory for sheer enthusiasm and hard work.



BNP man Robin Evans, shown here in his moment of triumph in the Mill Hill ward of Blackburn, where he won the seat in a closely contested by-election on November 21st. This was the fourth council seat captured by the BNP in 2002.

How to obtain *Spearhead*

Make sure of your regular copy of *Spearhead* by becoming a subscriber. Please fill in the form here and send it to us, together with payment, as directed. Please note also the rates for bulk-buyers.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

ENCLOSED SUBSCRIPTION OF.....

PLUS DONATION (IF ANY) OF.....

The following rates are for 12 issues (please tick box where applicable):-

British Isles £24.00 ☐; Overseas surface mail £26.50 ☐; Air mail Europe £28.50 ☐; Air mail elsewhere £35.00 ☐.

PLEASE NOTE: These overseas rates apply if remittance is in Pounds Sterling. If remittance is in any other currency, an additional charge of £4.50 is required in the case of cheques and money orders and £2.50 in the case of banknotes, these paying for banker's commission and charges.

Discounts for bulk purchases can be obtained as follows:-

10-19 copies £1.10 each; 20-49 copies £1.00 each; 50-99 copies 83p each; 100-199 copies 69p each; 200-499 copies 60p each; 500 copies 55p each. For advice on postal rates for these quantities please contact our office.

All cheques and postal or money orders should be made out to *Spearhead* and sent to PO Box 2471, Hove, E. Sussex BN3 4DT. Please do not include payment for *Spearhead* in a remittance which includes payment for other items.

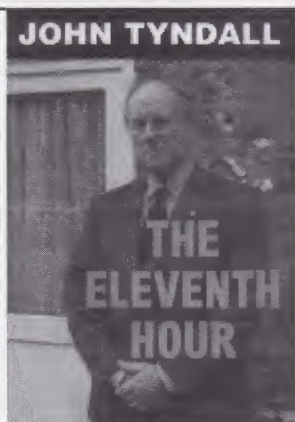
The Eleventh Hour

The Eleventh Hour has been described as the 'Bible' of the British National Party. First published in 1988, the latest (1998) edition has been updated to take in the many new developments on the political scene occurring since. Written by the founder of the British National Party, John Tyndall, the book gives comprehensive coverage of all the major current issues affecting Britain. It delves into the ideologies of liberalism, conservatism and the left, and also examines that of British Nationalism and its background. It contains extensive analyses of the British economy and political system. It looks at issues connected with freedom and order, the mass media, the environment, race and immigration, Northern Ireland, the Commonwealth, foreign policy and defence. It also gives a detailed outline of the development of the BNP and its predecessor organisations in Britain.

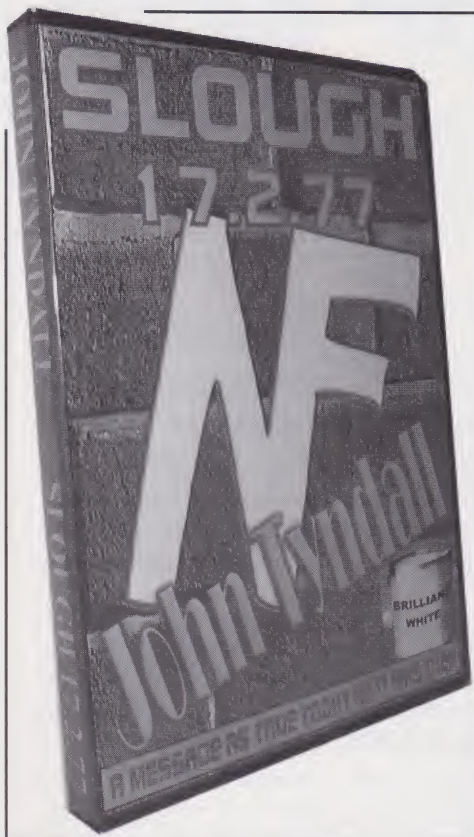
The *Eleventh Hour* runs to 537 pages. It is partly autobiographical, giving an account of the author's origins, early political awakening and subsequent life's work.

Price: Hardback £25.00 plus £4.35 p&p; softback £17.50 plus £3.49 p&p. Please make out cheques to Albion Press and send to PO Box 2471, Hove, E. Sussex BN3 4DT.

The book you must read if you want to find out what John Tyndall and the BNP stand for



TYNDALL AT SLOUGH (17.2.77)



This classic JT recording recalls the speaker's style which made the National Front a powerhouse in the 1970s. Every donor of £10 to our Church will receive a copy absolutely free.

Write to:-

**New Christian Crusade Church,
Christian Identity Mission,
221 Dorset House, Duke Street**

**Cheques and money orders payable to
IDENTITY MISSION**

NOT SEXY ENOUGH!

Picked up recently on an internet notice board, a reference to *Spearhead*:-

"I always found it text heavy and crushingly boring. Not what one could call 'sexy'... (It has) become divisive and negative in recent times..."

Well, we do not claim to be perfect! But sexy? What would this critic prefer – nudes on the front cover?

Of course, *Spearhead* would be boring to people who prefer their politics at the intellectual level of *Top of the Pops*, and who cannot stretch their minds to thinking about the serious issues we try to address. As for divisiveness and negativity, it rather depends on the way you look at things. Once divisive issues have been introduced (not by our choice), you either grapple with them or you just run away from them. It has always been our habit to grapple with issues rather than run away. Obviously, this is disagreeable to people who like to keep their heads buried in the sand and pretend nothing is wrong.

Still, one can never please everybody!

TYNDALL AND EDMONDS AT WOKING

WOKING branch of the British National Party held what was, for the area, a very well attended meeting on December 3rd, with John Tyndall and Richard Edmonds as the main guest speakers.

Mr. Edmonds, speaking first, gave a brief outline of what first brought him into political activism. It was, he said, the sight of London, where he lived, deteriorating sadly as a result of immigration and multi-racialism. He gave some alarming statistics about rising crime in the city, warning the audience of the consequences there and elsewhere if action was not taken to stop it. Only through the BNP, he said, could this be done.

John Tyndall devoted most of his speech to the theme of fear and courage, saying that without the

quality of courage in politics Britain could not be saved. When we hear politicians mouthing wet policies, he said, what we are witnessing was mainly fear – and a failure of courage.

Mr. Tyndall expressed no faith in the idea that the BNP would be more effective by watering its policies down. If we appear to be weakening in the strength of our convictions, he said, the public will sense this weakness and believe we share their fear, whereas what we should be doing is setting an example to them by way of our courage.

Lady members, including Mrs. McAllister, wife of organiser Frank, provided an excellent buffet at the interval. About 35-40 were present, and the collection raised a magnificent £310.



Woking meeting. Richard Edmonds speaks. Seated left to right: Frank McAllister (chairman), Ian Edward and John Tyndall.

'New Party' on the way as predicted

READERS will perhaps remember our editor's article in the October issue titled 'Tories and the BNP: time to be on our guard!', in which the writer predicted that very soon some dissident Conservatives would be launching a new political party which would attempt to outflank the BNP while stealing many of its policies and attempting to steal its members and popular support base. In the same article it was stated that, if such a venture was undertaken it probably would be generously funded so as to give it an edge over the BNP in the way of financial strength.

This prediction appears to be coming true. Recently a website has been set up called 'A New Party for Britain', priming the public for the announcement of just such a party early in the new year. According to some press reports, it is being established by disenchanted Tories and has the backing of a multi-millionaire.

There is of course no need for such a new party because Britain has the BNP. We venture to suggest that that is precisely the reason why it is being launched! We strongly recommend a re-read of our October article.

SPEARHEAD SUPPORT FUND

Income from the sales of our magazine is not enough to cover full production and administrative costs. We therefore rely on regular donations from our supporters so that we may remain solvent.

Also, because of the controversial nature of the opinions expressed in these columns, it is impossible to induce wholesale distributors to handle the magazine. Hence our need for additional financial support.

Please send all contributions to *Spearhead*, PO Box 2471, Hove, East Sussex BN3 4DT. Please note that receipts are not normally sent for donations of less than £10 unless specifically requested – in which case an SAE would be much appreciated. Thanks.

We say **NO** to UKIP deal!

It was on an internet notice board that we first picked up the story that the British National Party was considering an electoral 'pact' with the United Kingdom Independence Party (UKIP) whereby in the London Mayoral Election scheduled for 2004 the BNP would stand down to make the way clear for the UKIP candidate Gary Bushell, so that Bushell could pick up the 'protest' votes. As part of this pact, the BNP would advise all its supporters in the capital to vote UKIP.

When we heard the story we thought it must have been some kind of 'spoof' concocted by someone opposed to the BNP and out to embarrass the party. But no, on clicking onto the BNP's website we found the story confirmed!

We could hardly believe our eyes.

Little in common with us

UKIP has little in common with the BNP apart from its opposition to the European Union. Of course, it numbers many well-meaning patriotic folk among its ordinary members and supporters, but its leadership caucus and policies are a million miles from the BNP on many issues, Europe excepted. Most importantly of all, UKIP has resolutely refused to take a stand against the flood of immigrants now pouring into Britain; it proudly proclaims itself on its leaflets to be 'non-racist'; and it fields members of the ethnic minorities as election candidates. Its manifesto says:-

"The UKIP recognises the contribution that various immigrant groups over several centuries including ethnic minorities have made to our culture and economy...

"The UKIP is resolutely opposed to racism wherever it occurs."

Let us be clear that 'racism' in the context employed here means any attitude or policy which recognises inherent racial differences, which stands for British racial self-preservation and which opposes turning Britain into a multi-racial society.

And it is on record that UKIP has regularly engaged in public attacks on the BNP on the grounds of the latter's so-called 'racism'.

So that any attempt to do an electoral 'deal'

with UKIP is most likely to invite a contemptuous kick in the teeth from the latter, who will seize on any opportunity to demonstrate publicly its hatred for the BNP.

Humiliating and degrading

Offering olive branches to those who respond by kicking you in the teeth is a form of masochism. It humiliates and degrades the party or person making the offer. BNP members who have fought hard to win support for the party's policy of a White Britain while UKIP has just sold out to the multi-racialists deserve better than this.

And it is not even as if UKIP stood a better chance in the London Mayoral Election than the BNP. In the Election of 2000 the BNP, with 33,569 first-preference votes, scored slightly over *double* the UKIP tally of 16,234. In subsequent elections to London borough councils the BNP has not just beaten UKIP, it has thoroughly trounced it.

So if anyone should making way as part of an electoral pact between the two parties it should be UKIP who makes way for the BNP. We know, of course, that there is not the slightest chance of this happening. We state it only to illustrate the

absurdity of the idea of the proposed pact.

There is a theory in BNP circles that this latest announcement is no more than a 'stunt', that the party leadership is not really serious about it but is just employing it to focus publicity on the differences between the two parties.

If so, it is a very idiotic stunt that is likely to backfire. Party leaders who publicly proclaim an idea about which they are not sincere are likely to make themselves look ridiculous when their insincerity is exposed – as it is most likely to be in this case with news media just looking for any excuse to hold our party up to ridicule. We were subjected to enough ridicule as a result of the disastrous *Dispatches* TV programme in November. We do not need any more of it for the moment, thank you!

That is why we urge that the idea of an electoral pact with UKIP should be scrapped without further ado!



BUSHELL
Is it seriously suggested that we should stand down for him?